DELL

10¢
OCTOBER

LOONEY TUNES
MERRIE MELODIES
COMICS

On the first day of school, the school yard was filled with eager, chattering youngsters.

"Let's choose sides now an' we can have a good game of 'Cowboys and Injuns' at recess," Bugs Bunny cried. "I'll take you, Porky, an' . . ."

"G-Gosh! L-Look!" Porky Pig interrupted, pointing one chubby finger excitedly.

The others followed his gaze and stared at the car sliding up to the curb in front of the school yard gates. It was the longest, shinjest automobile they had ever seen. A uniformed driver sat behind the wheel. And the person stepping from the car was the most elegant rabbit they had ever seen.

"Well, who's the Duke?" Bugs ejaculated.

No one knew. But they soon found out. When they were all seated in the class room, the smiling teacher called the stranger to her desk.

"Children, this is Raleigh Rabbit," she introduced him. "He has just moved into our neighborhood. I want you all to make him feel at home."

"Jeepers! What a sissy!" Bugs hissed across the aisle to Porky. "Didja notice his clothes? He's a Mamma's Baby all right."

At last the recess bell rang. Bugs led the way to the school yard and took command of the play.

"C'mon, kids! Let's get goin' on 'Cowboys and Injuns.' I'll be the sheriff and pick the cowboys. Beaky, you be the Injun Chief."

"Wait a minute!" Raleigh Rabbit called suddenly. His voice was not so loud as Bugs's strident tones, but it stopped everyone. Bugs, busily selecting his cowboys, almost choked on his carrot as he turned in surprise to stare at the intruder.

"What's the trouble, Doc?" Bugs demanded.

"We're not going to play 'Cowboys and Injuns'!" Raleigh said firmly, staring at Bugs and the others. "That's a silly, childish game. We'll have a tug of war. I will be captain of one team and you," he pointed a finger toward Bugs, "can be captain of the other. You," he turned toward the bewildered Beaky Buzzard, "bring that good, heavy rope over there on the swings."

Beaky hesitated, glancing from Raleigh's calm determination to Bugs's startled surprise. Bugs had always been the school leader. Everyone had obeyed him and played the games he wished. Beaky didn't know what to do. Finally, when nei-

(Continued on inside back cover)

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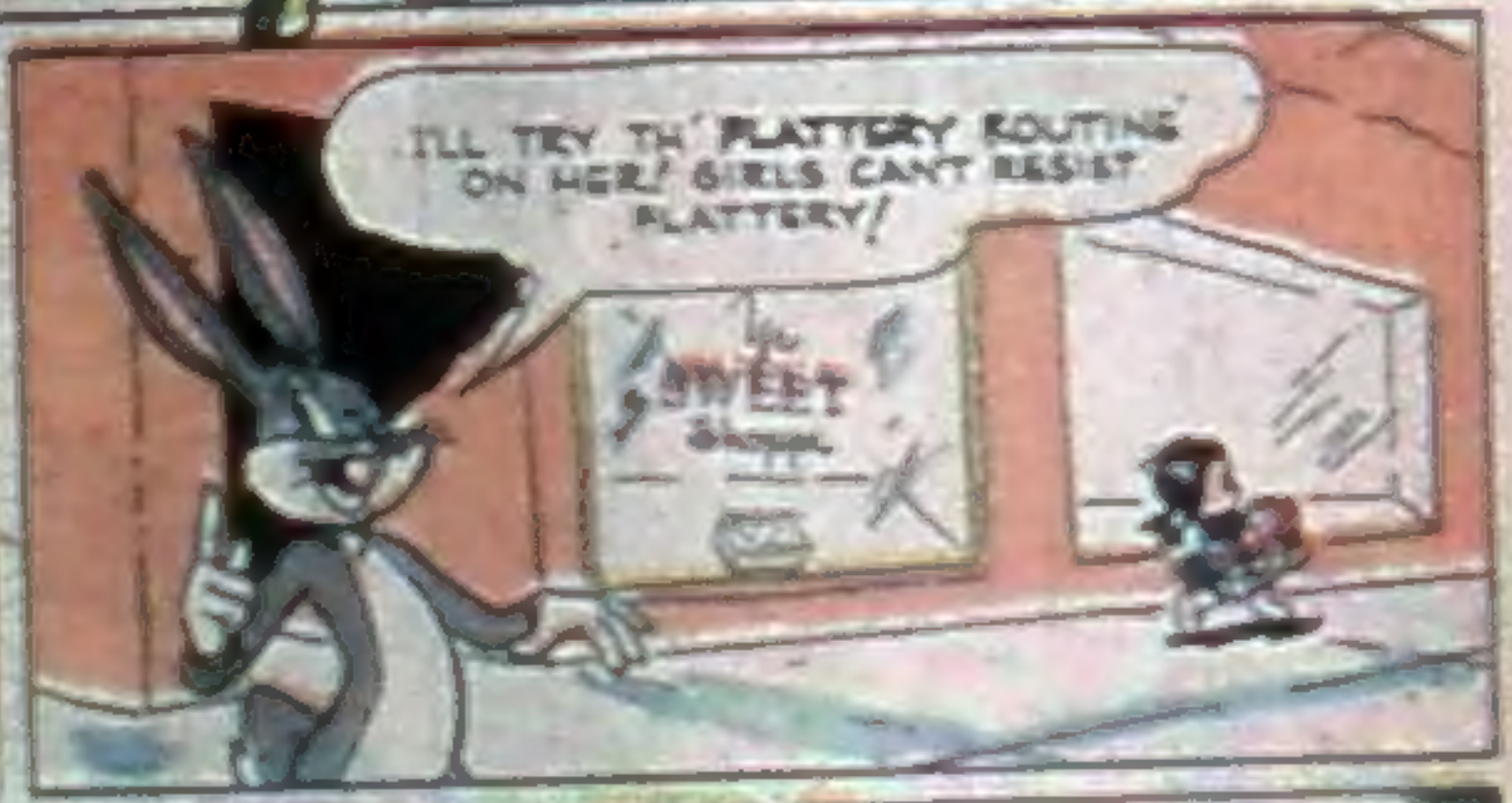
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

BUGS BUNNY



HUMPH! PETUNIA THINKS SHE'S SO SMART!

OH, WELL.... IT WAS A NICE TRY!

OOOOOOOOOH!

WHAT'S TH' BIG IDEAR ???

SORRY, BUGS---- I'M IN A BIG HURRY! GOTTA PICK UP A BIRTHDAY CAKE AT TH' BAKER'S---

---IT'S PORKY'S BIRTHDAY, Y'KNOW!

YEAH--- I KNOW!

NOBODY GETS SO EXCITED WHEN I HAVE BIRTHDAYS -- AN' THEY COME AROUND JUST AS REG'LARLY!

MUWAH! BUGS! WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE A NICE, BIG BUNCH OF CARROTS?

OH BOY! I'LL SAY!

"CLASS PINE" THEN I'LL WAP A WED WIBBON AWOUND 'EM, AN' GIVE 'EM TO PORKY FOR A BIRTHDAY PWESENT!

I DIDN'T WANT TO GIVE HIM ANYTHING THAT WOULDN'T BE APPWECIATED!

ALL THIS FUSS OVER A BIRTHDAY!? IT'S DISGUSTIN'!

YA, IT'S A PRETTY STURDY SCOOTER!

RING! I'LL BUY IT AN' TAKE IT OVER TO PORKY'S HOUSE!

!!

IT AIN'T FAIR THAT ONE LIL PIG SHOULD GET SO MUCH! THESE DAYS PEOPLE OUGHTA SHARE WITH OTHERS!

SAY! I JUST THUNK UP AN INSPIRED THOUGHT!

IF I CAN JUST GET THERE BEFORE ALL THIS STUFF STARTS COMIN' IN!

PORKY'S SUCH A DOPE, HE'LL PROBABLY GO FOR IT, TOO!

M'YAH, PORKY, OL' PAL, OL' PAL!

H-H-H-H-H-E-L-L-O, S-S-S-SUCKER!

Y'KNOW, OL' PAL, I'VE BEEN THINKIN'--- WE'VE BEEN PALS FOR A LONG TIME!

WE S-S-S-SURE HAVE!

WHY I FEEL JUST LIKE A BROTHER TO YOU, CHUM---

---ER--- I MEAN, CHUM!

I WANT YOU TO FEEL THAT ANYTHING I HAVE IS HALF YOURS---

TH-THAT'S N-N-N-NICE OF YOU, S-S-SUCK!

JUST TO SHOW YA I MEAN IT--- I PUT IT DOWN IN WRITIN'!

This certifies that HALF of everything of mine belongs to my dear friend, Porky Pig (and vice versa) Signed- Bugs Bunny Signed-

WH-WHAT DOES *VICE VERSA* M-M-MEAN, BUGS?

OH, *THAT*? IT MERELY MEANS THAT *HALF* OF WHAT'S *YOURS* ALSO BELONGS TO *ME*!

IT'S ONLY A TECHNICALITY, PAL! JUST SIGN THERE!

OK-A-KAY!

THAT'S FINE, PORKY--- NOW *HALF* OF ANY-THING I OWN BELONGS TO YOU---

--- AND *VICE VERSA*, OF COURSE!

R-R-RING-

I W-W-WONDER WHO TH-THAT COULD BE??

UMMMM... I WONDER?

WH-WHAT--- ? ? ?

HAPPY BIRTHDAY, PORKY!

B-B-BY G-G-GOLLY! IT *IS* MY B-B-BIRTHDAY! I HAD F-F-FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT IT!

IT'S AWFULLY N-N-NICE OF YOU F-F-FOLKS! *TH-THANKS!*

MANY HAPPY RETURNS, PORKY!

W-W-WASN'T THAT S-S-SWELL OF THEM TO R-R-REMEMBER MY B-B-BIRTHDAY?

OH, I DON'T KNOW-- I REMEMBERED IT WAS YOUR BIRTHDAY TOO!

CRUNCH CRUNCH

M-M-MY THOSE ARE M-M-MUMMY BIRTHDAY PRESENTS!

ONLY HALF OF THEM ARE YOURS, PORKY! REMEMBER OUR AGREEMENT?

OF COURSE, YOU'RE ENTITLED TO HALF OF ALL I HAVE, TOO...

...BUT ABOUT ALL I HAVE RIGHT NOW IS MY GOOD NAME! HEH, HEH!

TA, TA, PAL! THINK I'LL TAKE A RIDE ON OUR NEW SCOOTER!

AH, I'LL TAKE CARE OF OUR LITTLE AGREEMENT! I KNOW YOU WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING TO HAPPEN TO IT!

CHEER UP, PAL! WHO KNOWS? I MIGHT INHERIT A MILLION DOLLARS SOME DAY!

CRACK!

KERPOW!

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE I'M GOIN'?

BUGS BUNNY! JUST TA MAN I'M LOOKING FOR!

HERE'S A TELEGRAM FOR YOU!

FOR ME?

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

BUGS BUNNY:
IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE WISHES OF YOUR LATE UNCLE COTTON TAIL, YOU ARE TO RECEIVE HIS MOST CHERISHED POSSESSIONS. PLEASE CALL AT OUR OFFICE.
JONES AND JONES
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

GOOD NEWS?

YIPPEE! YOU SAID IT! UNCLE COTTON WAS ONE OF THE WORLD'S RICHEST RABBITS!

OH, MY GOODNESS! ACCORDIN' TO THAT AGREEMENT, HALF OF IT BELONGS TO PORKY!

WHERE IS THAT AGREEMENT? I'LL TEAR IT UP!

HARRY, A DOG IS HAVING CHEWING GUM TROUBLE---

AND--

THERE IT IS!

???

COME BACK! WITH THAT!

? ?

STOP! COME BACK!

AHHH! I GOT HIM NOW!

I'LL TEAR THAT PIECE OF PAPER INTO SO MANY CHUNKS, IT'LL MAKE CONFETTI ASHAMED OF ITSELF!

OKAY, LITTLE DOGGIE--- SIT ALONG OUT!

GR-R-R-R-

YIPE!

HALP!!

TWO HOURS LATER---

I JUST GOTTA GET THAT PIECE OF PAPER BEFORE PORKY FINDS OUT ABOUT MY SUDDEN RICHES!

GR-R-R-

THAT SAME TIME---

D-D-DOGGONE! ---BUGS TAKES MY NEW S-S-SCOOTER... THEN J-JUST 4-LEAVES IT OUT HERE ON TH-TH S-SIDEWALK!

I SHOULD N-N-NEVER HAVE SIGNED TH-THAT PAPER S-S-GIVING HIM HALF OF M-MANY THINGS!

I D-D-DON'T SUPPOSE THERE'S A CH-CHANCE OF *SUCK* G-GETTIN' IT B-B-BACK!

B-B-BUGS! WHAT ARE YOU D-D-DOING UP THERE?

DON'T ASK SILLY QUESTIONS! GET ME DOWN FROM HERE! SHOO THAT BULL DOG AWAY!

B-B-SERVES YOU RIGHT D-D-FOR TRICKIN' ME INTO SIGNING TH-THAT D-D-D-PAPER!

GR-GRRR!

YOU'RE RIGHT, PAL--- I WAS A CAD! IT WAS A DIRTY TRICK! BUT I'M A REFORMED RABBIT NOW!

TELL YOU WHAT! IF YOU'LL GET ME DOWN FROM HERE WE'LL *TEAR UP* THAT AGREEMENT!

OK-A-KAY! IT'S A D-D-DEAL!

HERE, DOGGIE--- COME ON! HERE'S A N-N-NICE B-BONE FOR YOU!

N-N-NOW--- WHERE'S TH-THAT AGREEMENT?

TO TELL YOU TH' TRUTH, PORAY, I HAVEN'T GOT IT---

WHY, *THERE* IT IS--- ON THAT DOG'S FOOT!

W-W-WHO LET'S G-G-GET IT!

I GOT IT!

JUST TO SHOW YOU THAT MY HEART'S IN THE RIGHT PLACE I'LL BE YOU TEAR IT OUT YOURSELF!

TH-THERE! TH-THAT'S THAT! FROM NOW ON WH-WHAT'S MINE IS MINE AN' WHAT'S YOURS IS YOURS!

PORKY, OL' PAL, YOU'VE MADE US A VERY HAPPY RABBIT!

I'M GLAD TO KNOW YOU'VE REFORMED, B-B-BUT T-T-TRICKERY MAY BE!

YOU ARE SO SURE ABOUT ROCK OF AGES!

I'VE GOT TO SEE HE TORE UP THE DEED HIMSELF!

MY GOOD MAN, I AM BUGS BUNNY! I'VE COME TO COLLECT MY UNCLE'S FORTUNE AND HIS MOST CHERISHED POSSESSIONS!

HE'S BEEN READING TOO MUCH BUGS BUNNY

PROPERTY OR GREENBACKS?

GREENBACKS, OF COURSE!

...?

AND HERE THEY ARE... YOUR UNCLE COTTON'S MOST CHERISHED POSSESSIONS — HIS PET PARROTS!

BUT THE DOUGH! THE DOUGH! ...DIDN'T HE LEAVE US ANY MONEY??

MERCY NO! HE LEFT ALL HIS MONEY TO CHARITABLE INSTITUTIONS!

N'XT DAY...

COME ON... SAY IT... POLLY WANTS A CRACKER!

UNCLE'S MOST CHERISHED POSSESSIONS... BAH! THEY DON'T EVEN TALK!

I AIN'T GONNA SPEND MY MONEY FEEDIN' PARROTS THAT DON'T TALK!

I KNOW! I'LL SEND 'EM TO DORA... SHE CAN FEED 'EM!

I KNOW WHAT I'LL DO... GET HERBY A BIRTHDAY PRESENT FOR HIM!

YOU'RE WELCOME IF YOU WANT WINE TO HAVE WINGS

BROTHER, THEY'RE ALL YOURS!

S-S-SAY! THEY'RE NO PARROTS!

AMAZING! AS "ALIEN" SCOUT FOR UNC SAM I AM PREPARED TO BET WITH THE OWNER OF THESE BIRDS FOR $1000, ANY...

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC., PRESENT

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

WHAT A BEAUTIFUL RAINBOW!

IN MANY AGES HOW'S EVERYTHING?

HELLO SNIFFLES! WE JUST WISHED AT THE RAINBOW

NOT SO GOOD?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE A POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW?

DO YOU KNOW WHERE A POT OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW?

THIS NEW BAG OF MAGIC SAND WILL DO THE TRICK!... PUT YOUR HEAD DOWN TO WORK!

I LIKE MAGIC SAND THAT IS THE FASTEST WORKING!

LOOK! THE END OF THE RAINBOW JUST TOUCHED THE EARTH!

WE ARE IN CANADA AND SNIFFLES HAS THE SAME BAG!

OF COURSE THE MAGIC SAND DOES THE SAME!

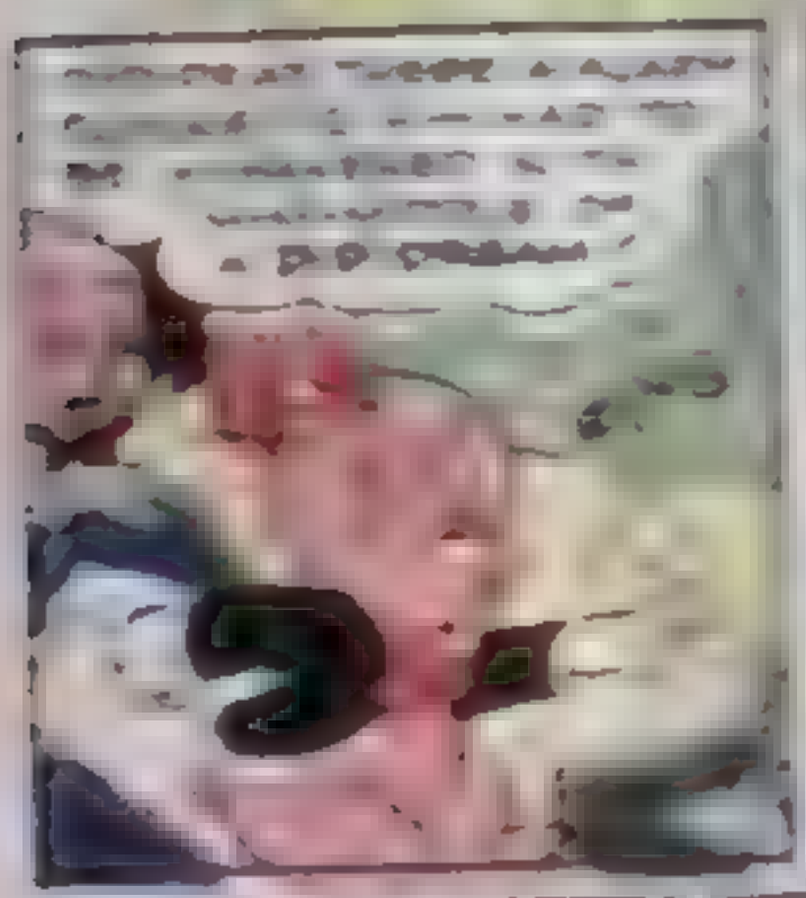
LOOK! THE END OF THE RAINBOW JUST TOUCHED THE EARTH!

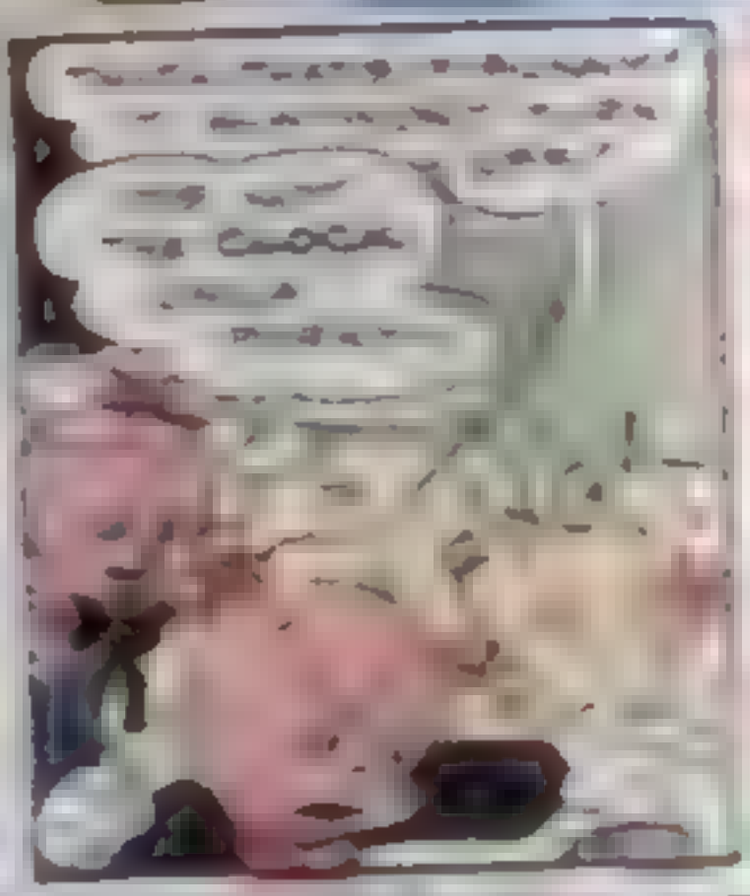
OH! IT'S ALREADY GONE!

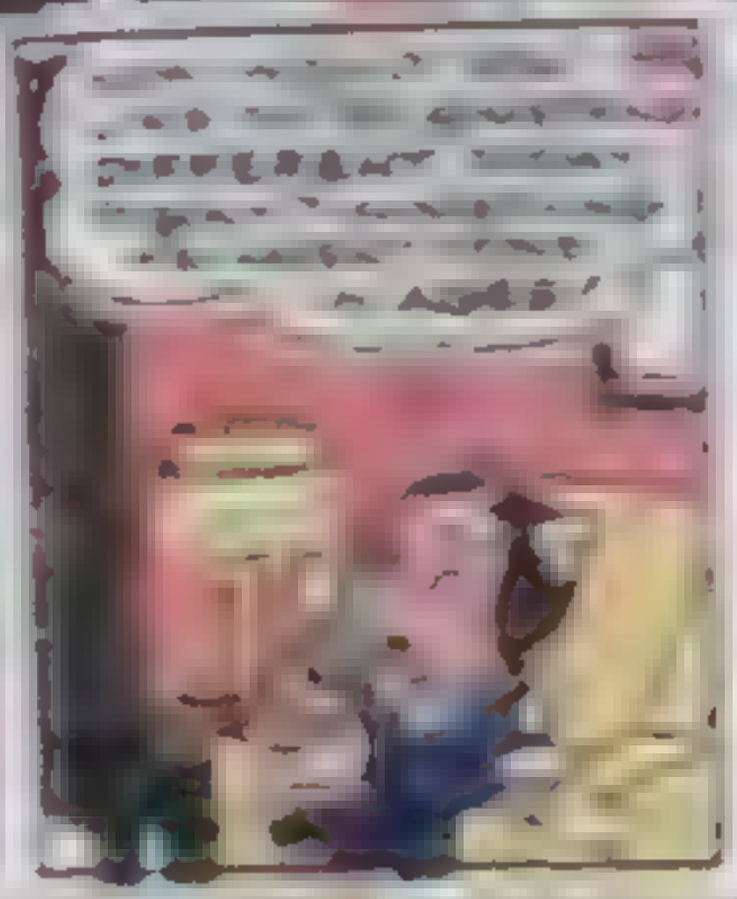
LOOK! THERE IT IS!

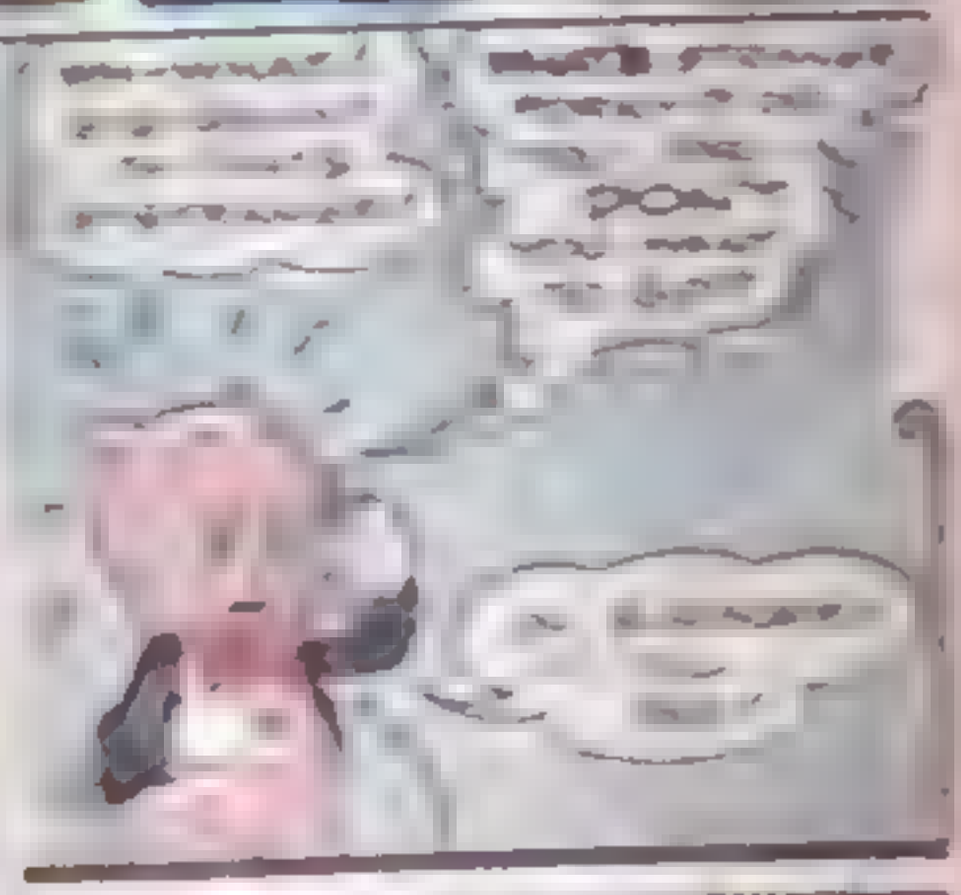
WARNER BROS CARTOONS, INC
PRESENT

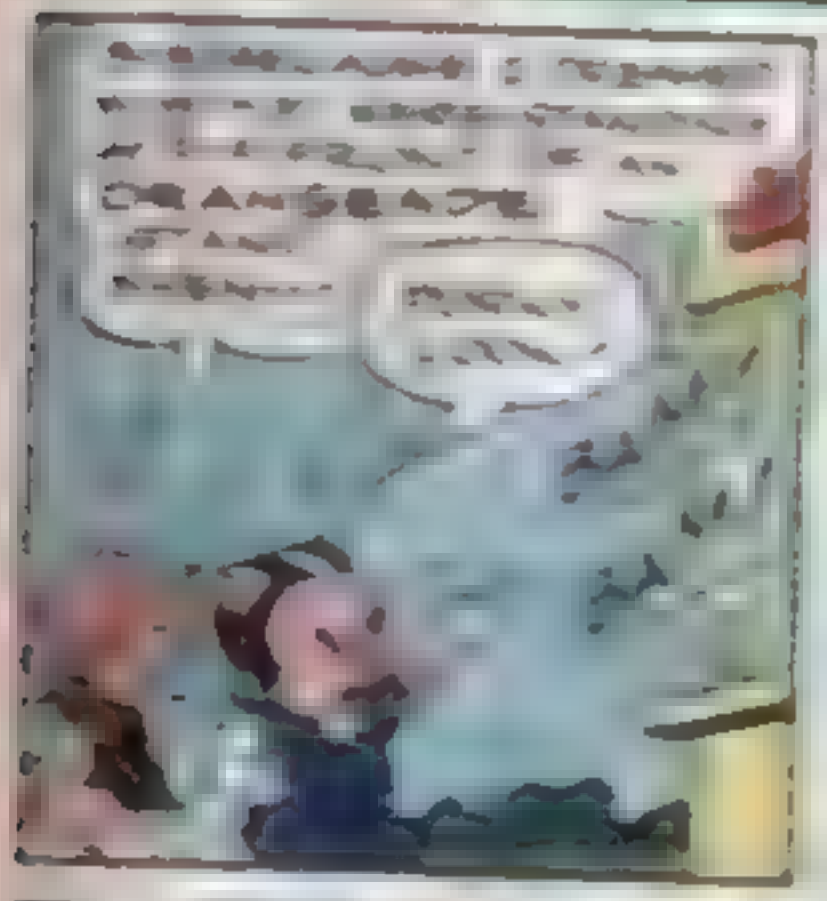
PORKY PIG

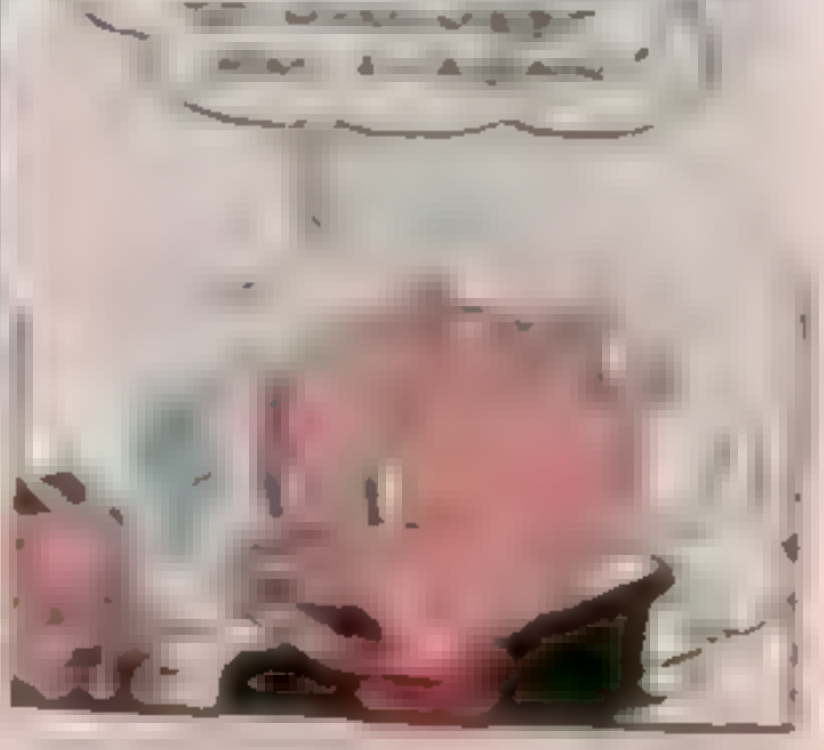


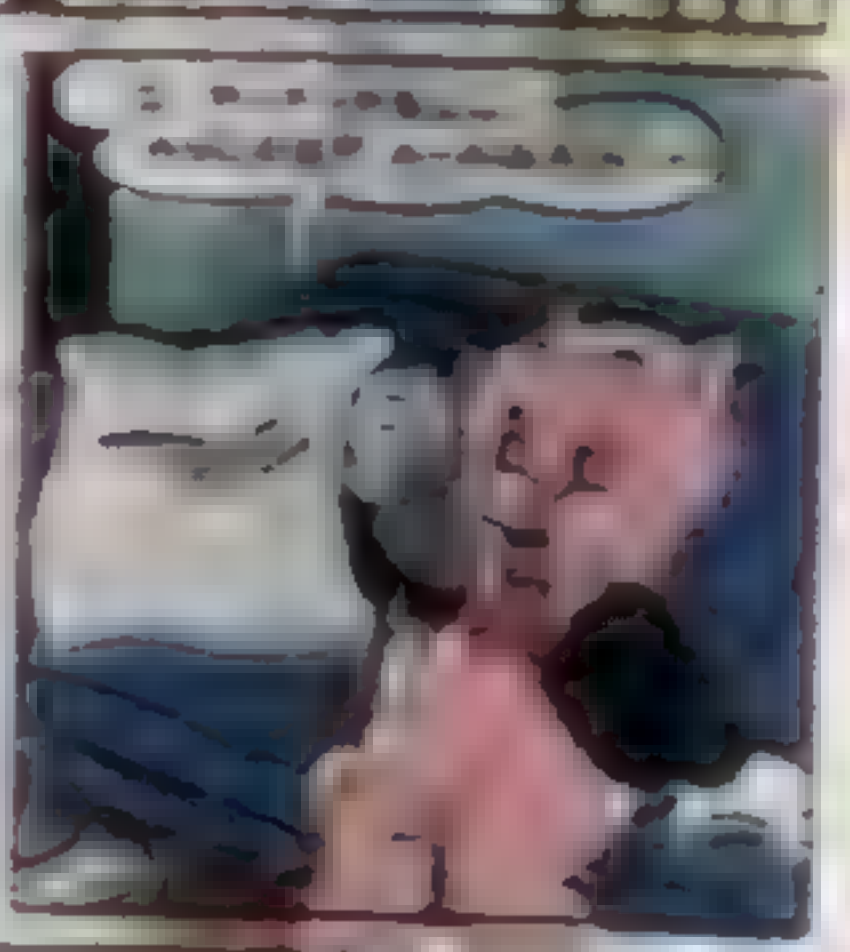


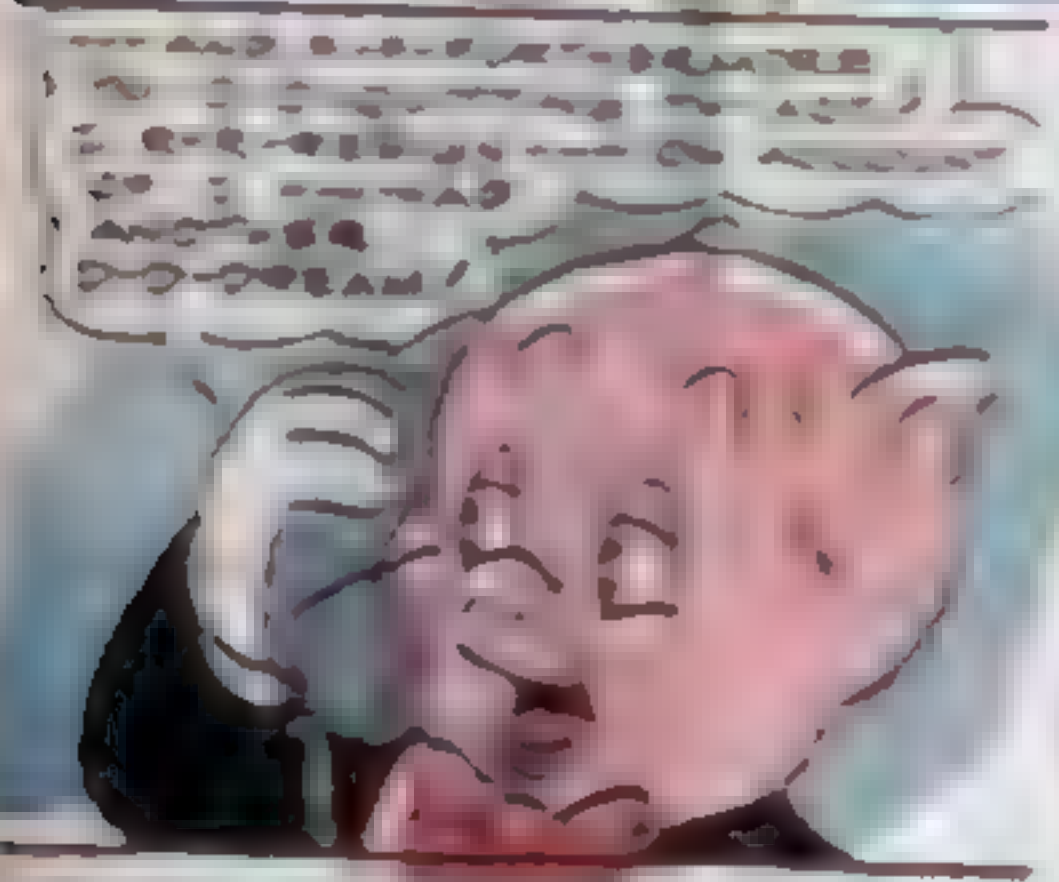


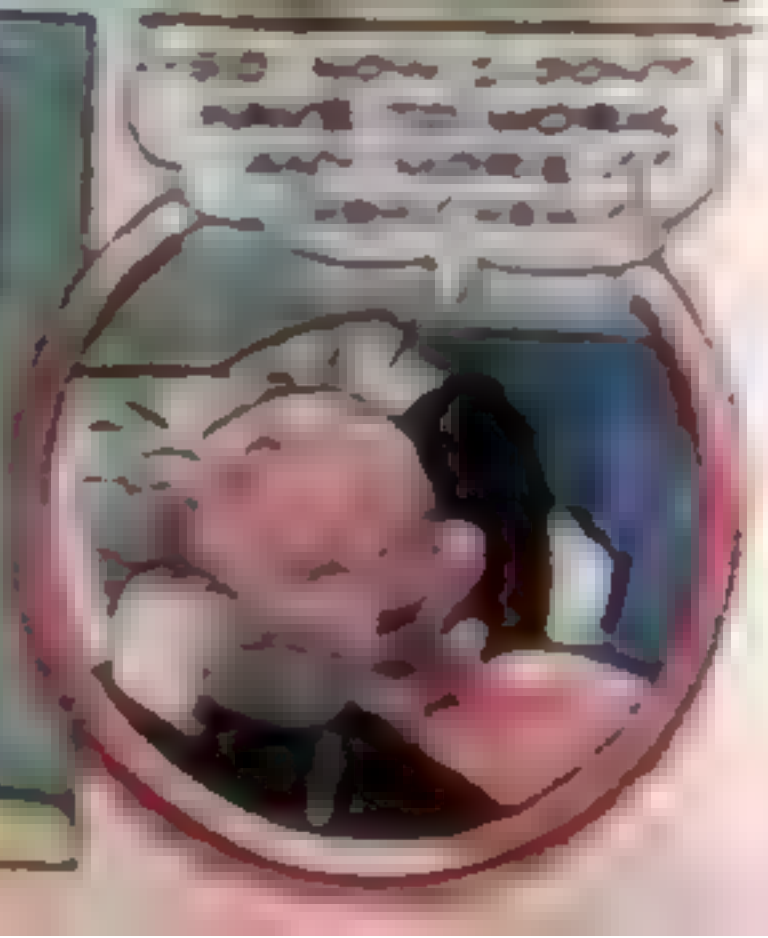












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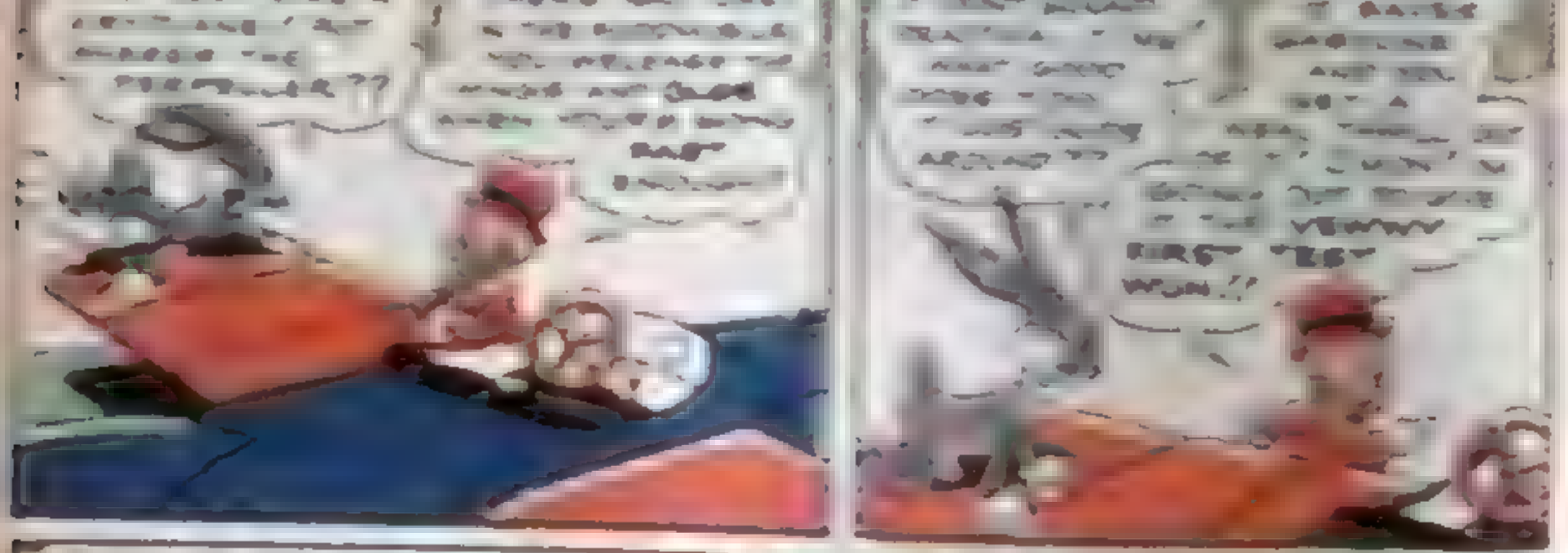
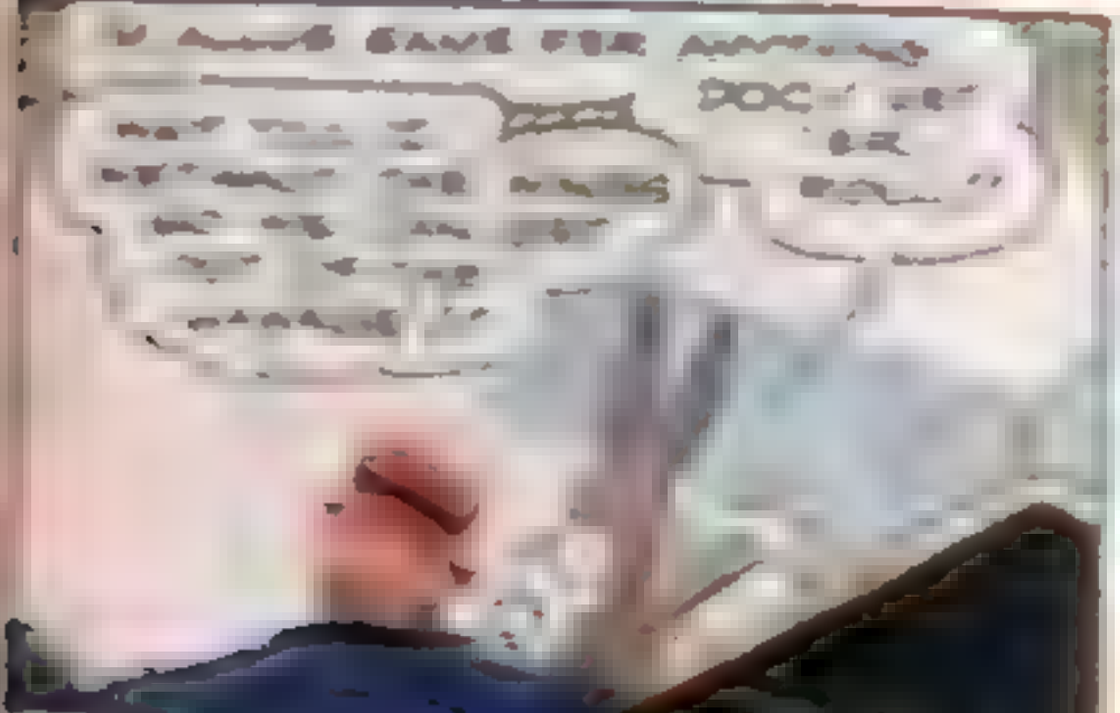
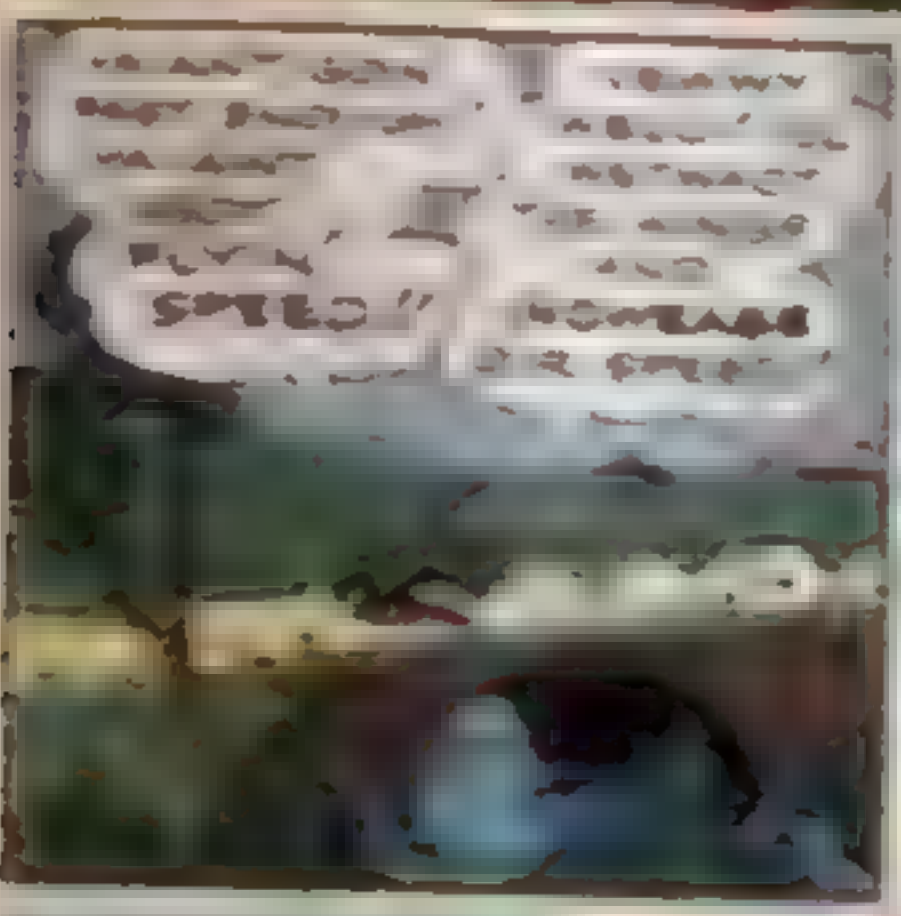
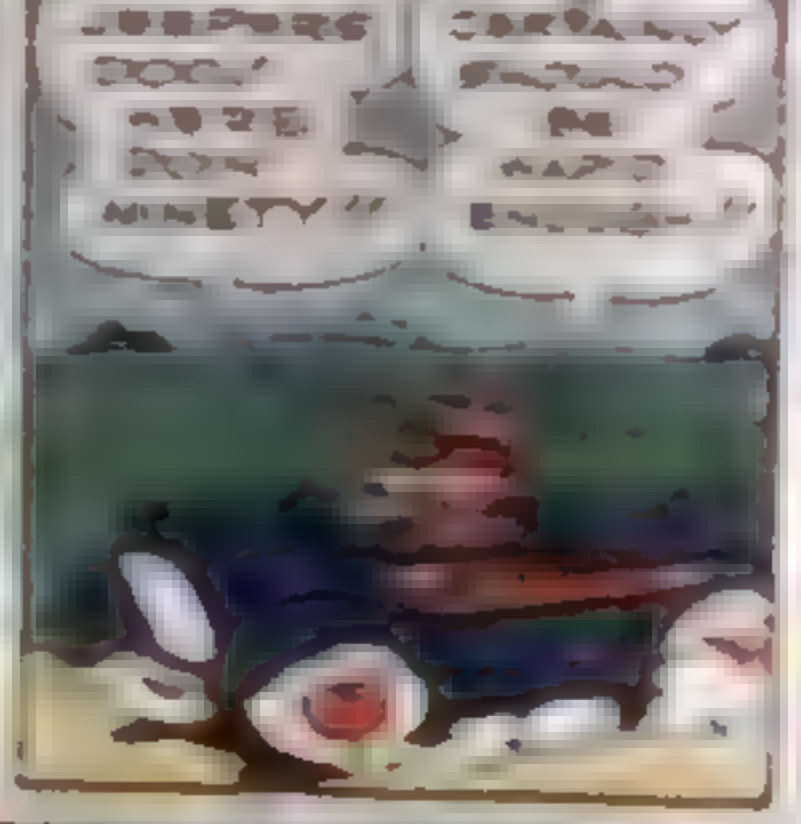
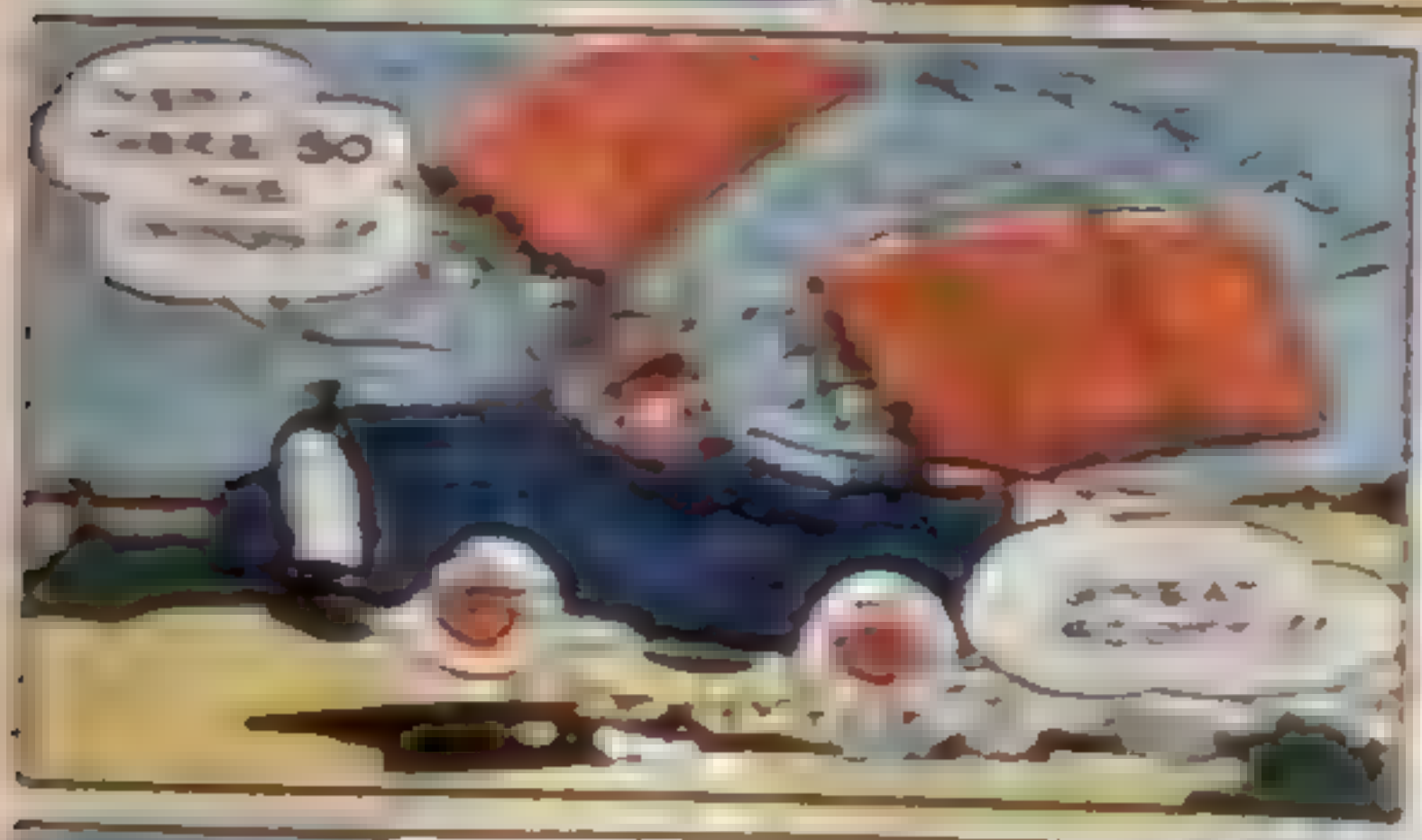










R-ROGER!

POOWAY!!!

DOC! I WORKED IT! WE'VE DOUBLED IT! WE'LL RUN!!

WE'RE RELEASED!! WE WIGGS!!

DOC! DOC! WAKE UP! WE'VE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE!

WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?

DOC!

OH?

HIDE! BRACE YOURSELF DOC! WE'RE GONNA CRASH!!

CRASH

"SO" THE GOODIES BACK!

OH?

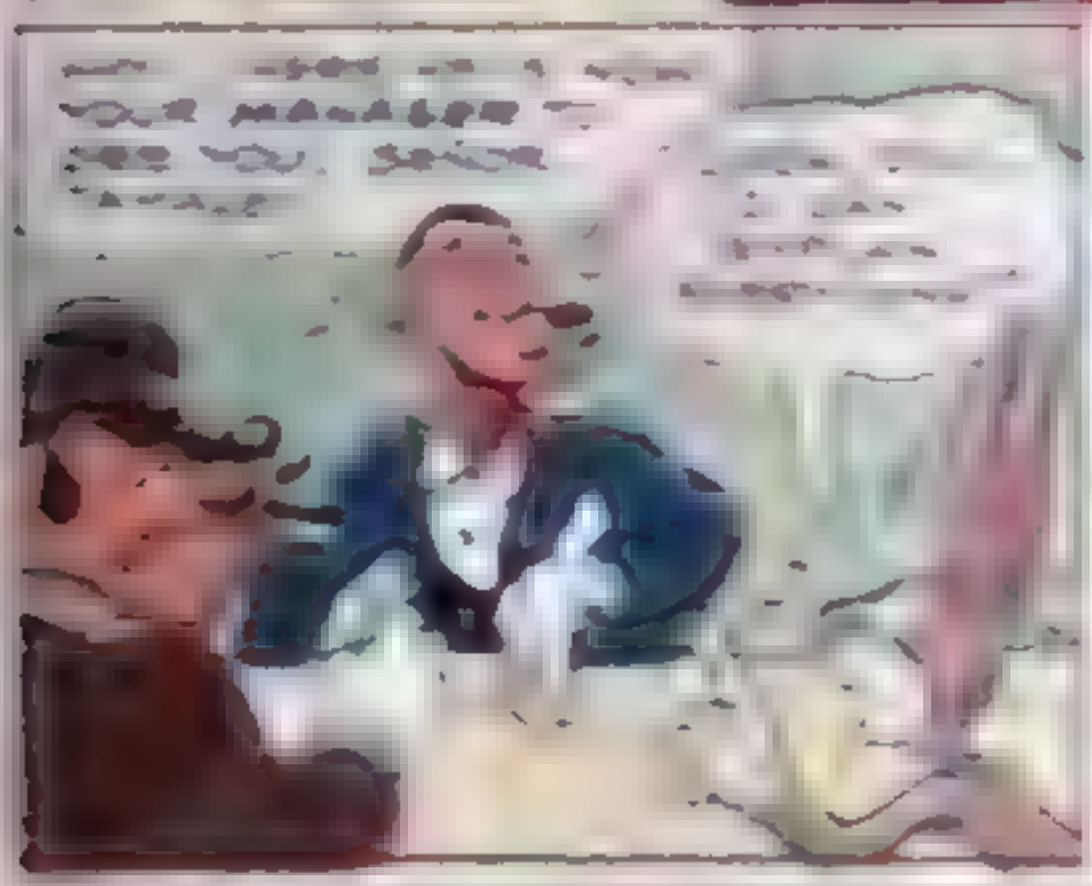
CRASHH!!

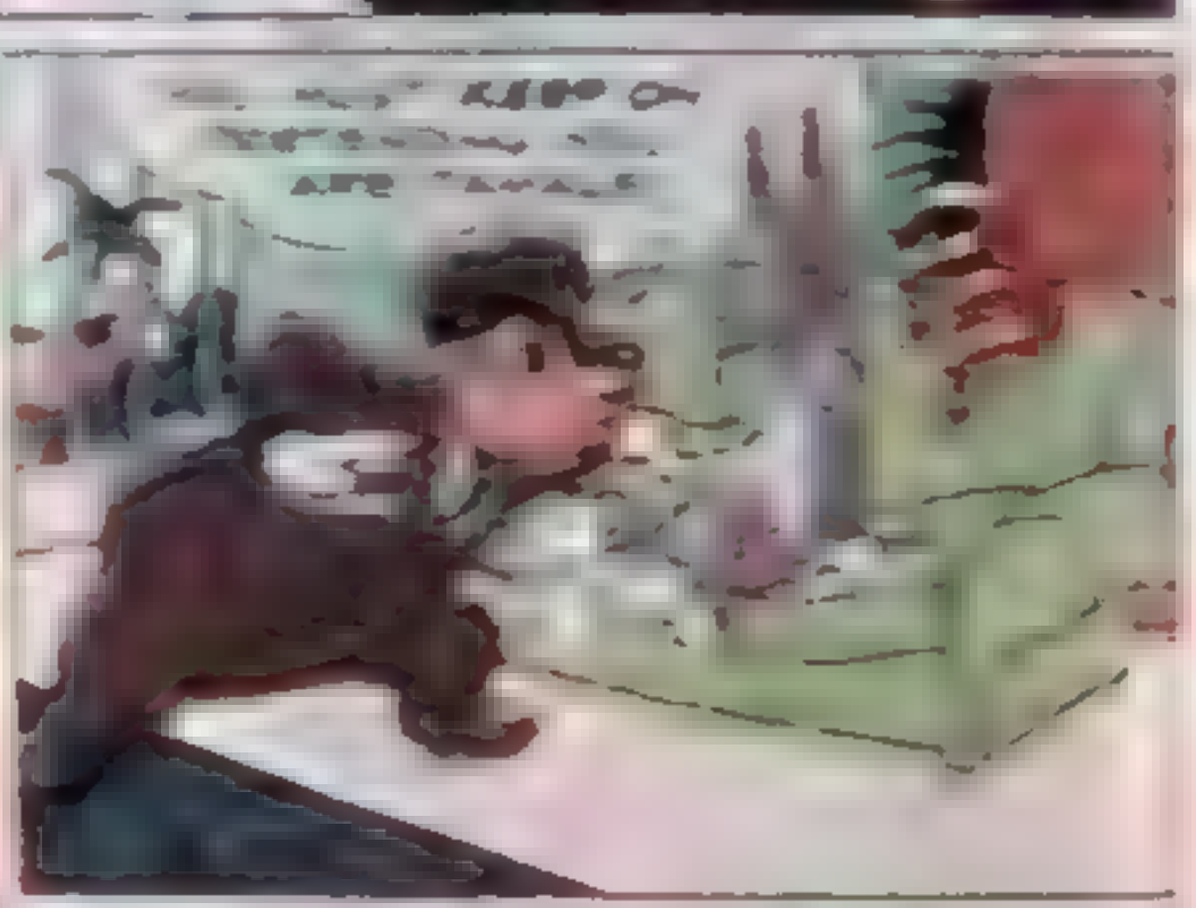
BLAM!

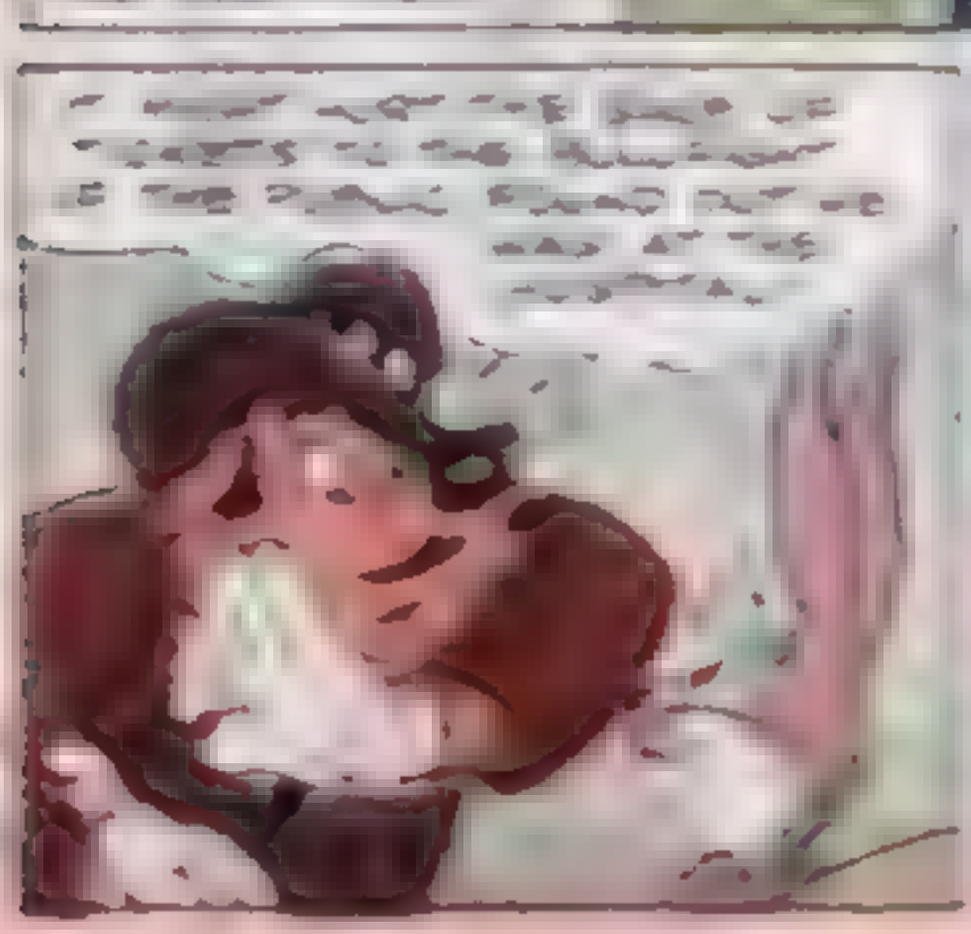
WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC presents

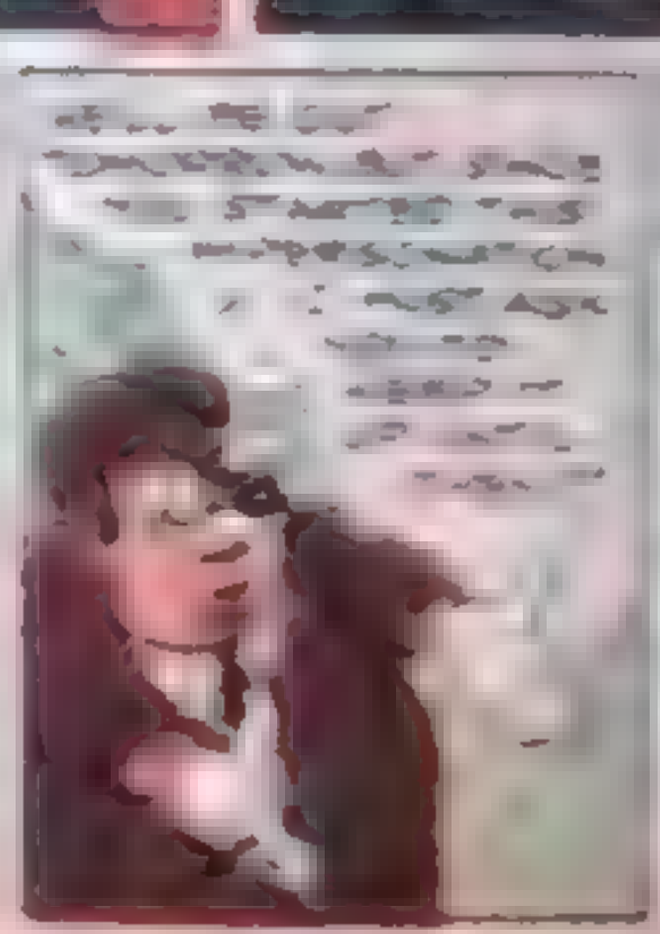
BUGS BUNNY

CRASH!





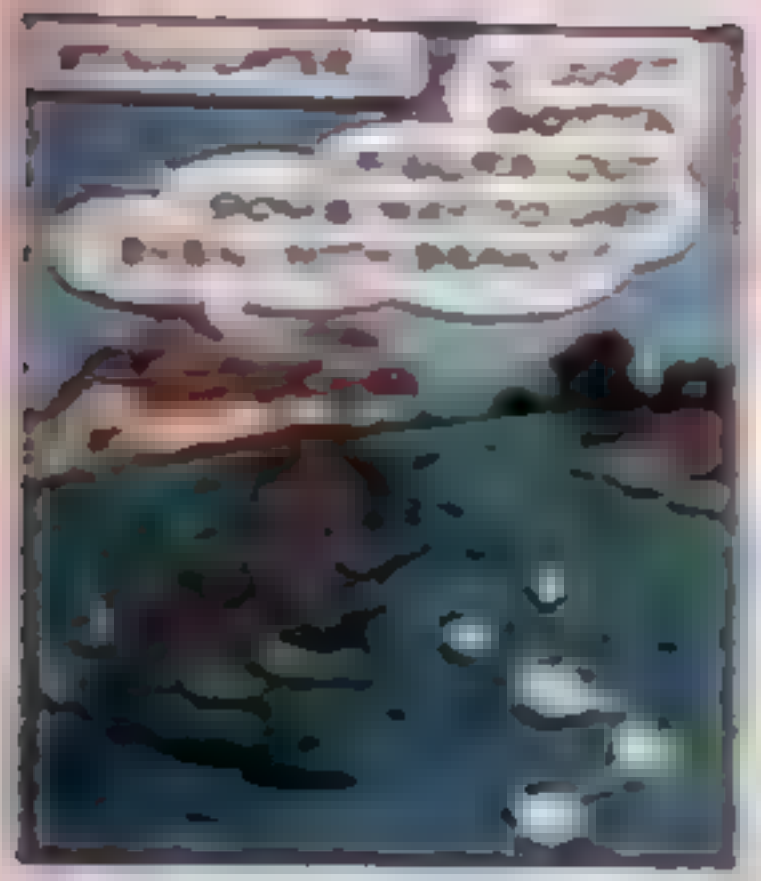


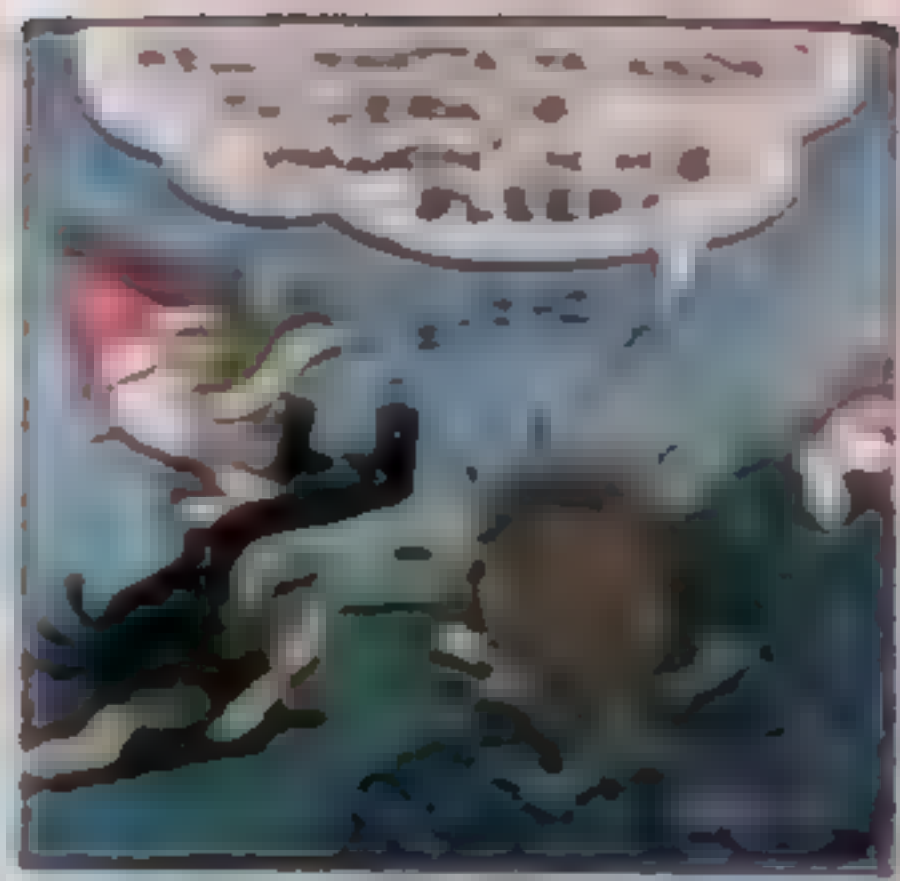


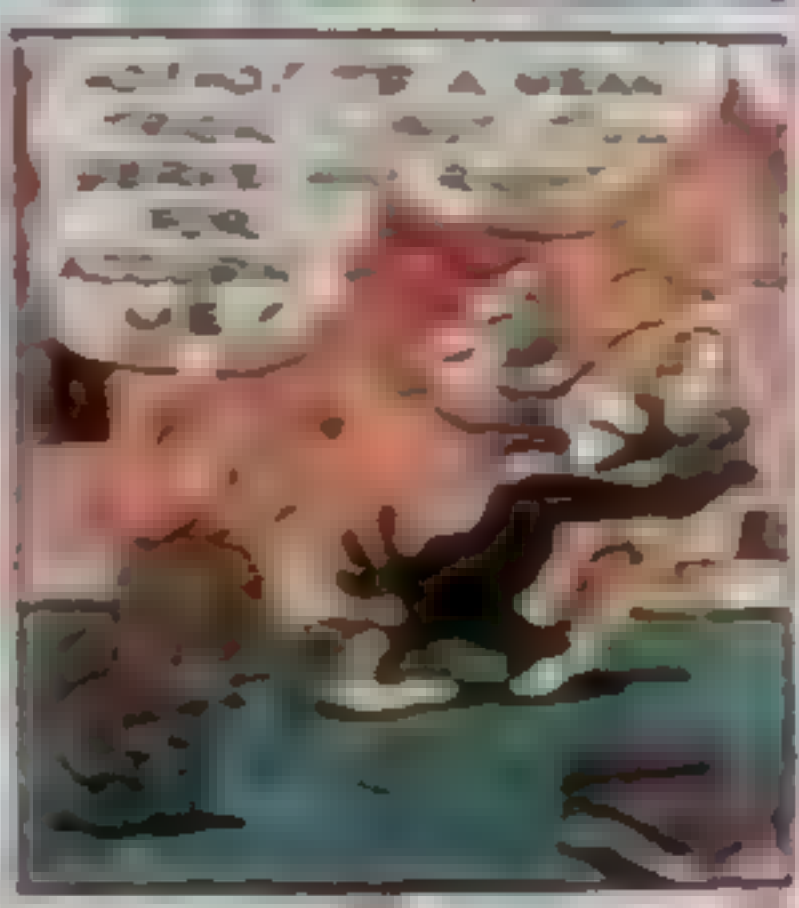
HEMEY HAWK

and

BEAKY BUZZARD







!!!

PEEEP

GAWSH!

I AM

???

BLAKY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

SHOULD YOU BE SO RUDE AS TO HELP US MAKE HIMSELF?

BLAKY! DO SO AND SUCH YOURSELF?

ARE YOU CRAZY?

OOF! I'M GUILTY!

BY MISTER! SHE'S BACK! THE BOOK'S DELIVERED — TO THE WRONG ADDRESS!

ARE YE SURE?

BUT I WUZ GONNA USE IT TO PUNISH A CRIMINAL!

SORRY — YOU'LL HAVE TO GET YOUR OWN BOOK!

GAWSH! — NOW I DO — HAVE TO SCOOT!

BLAKY! YOU WERE WRONG ABOUT HENERY HAWK! HE DIDN'T STEAL NUTHIN'!

HOW I KNOW — I WUZ —

YEAH! — WAS FREDDY FOX! HE CONFESSED EVERYTHING AND THE POLICE PUT HIM IN JAIL!

DO TELL!

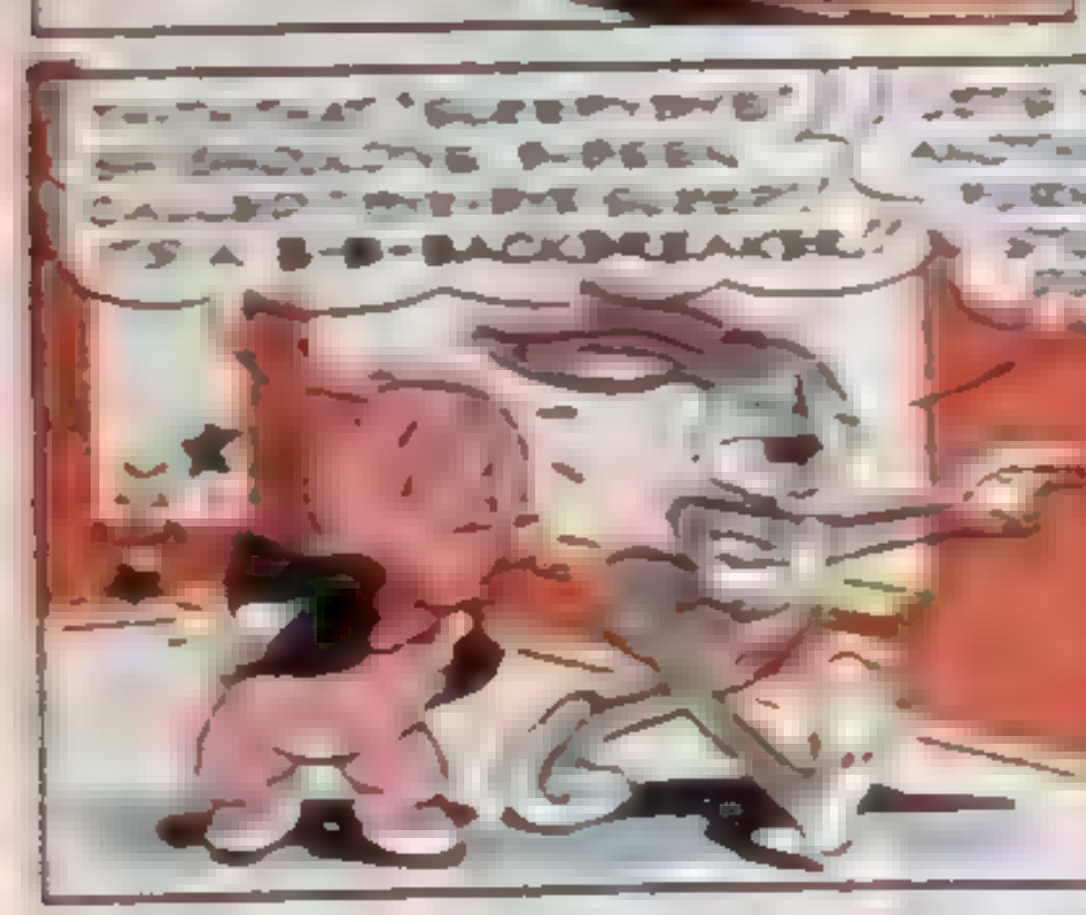
G-GAWSH! AN' I — ALMOST PUNISHED A INNOCENT MAN!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

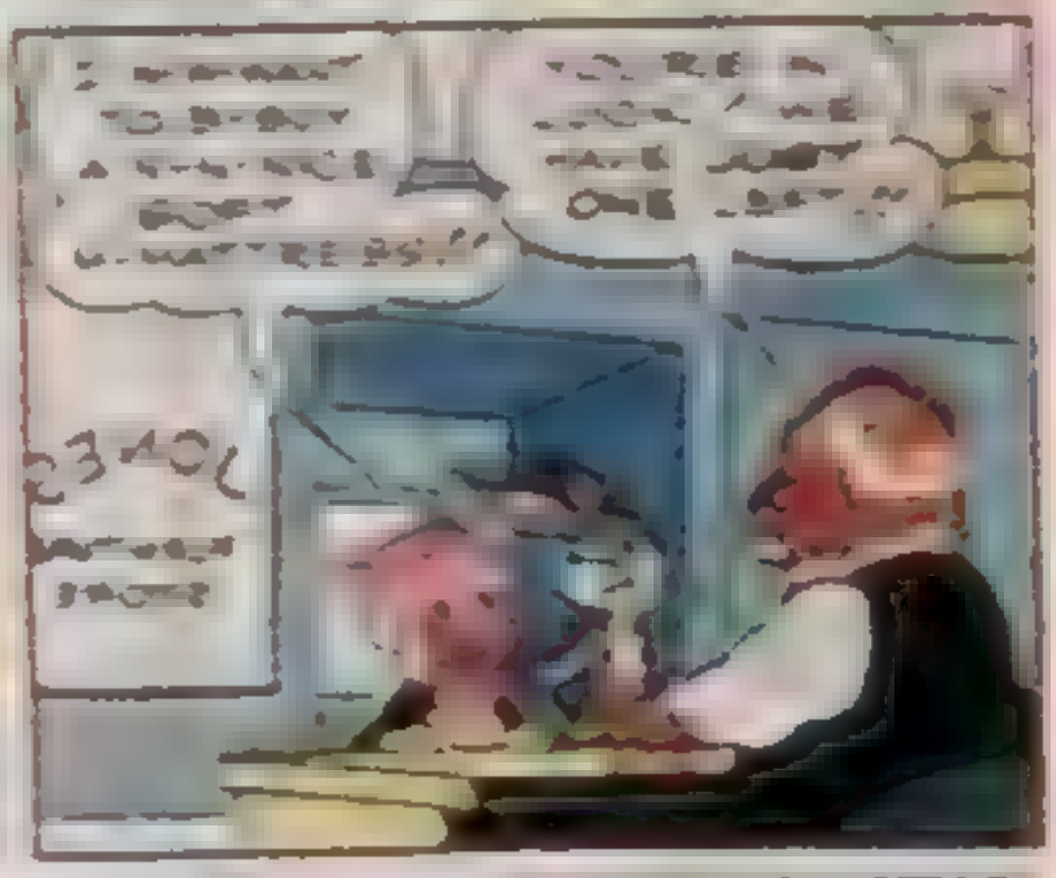
PORKY PIG

WAKE UP DOC! I'M TALKIN' TO YA!!
ZZ-Z. H-HUH??
OH, I WUVVAWN IT SUMTHIN' TO EAT
WHUTSAMATTER, DOC? YA ACT LIKE YER WALKIN IN YER SLEEP!!
I-I'M NOT SURE! BUT I THINK I'M IN WHAT'S KNOWN AS A HIBERNATION!
P-PRACTICALLY AM!! I'M GOIN' TO BED EARLY AND ENJOY-
I'LL HAVE TO CONSULT A NEW ONE??
I'M GONNA DO WHAT I'M GONNA DO! I'M GONNA GET A GOOD NIGHT'S REST AND A R-R-REAL NOT ONE!!
BIMBEL'S
I'M GONNA FIND ONE HERE IN BUBLEX TOWN!
I WANT IT!!

SLEEPYTIME,
SLEEPYTIME?
ARE YOU
O-OUCH! I'D ABOUT AS SOON
AS AN O-OAK
PEPPLANK!!
O-KAY"
GUNK!


SOFTNESS!!
O-KAY"

'S A B-B-BACKBREAKER!!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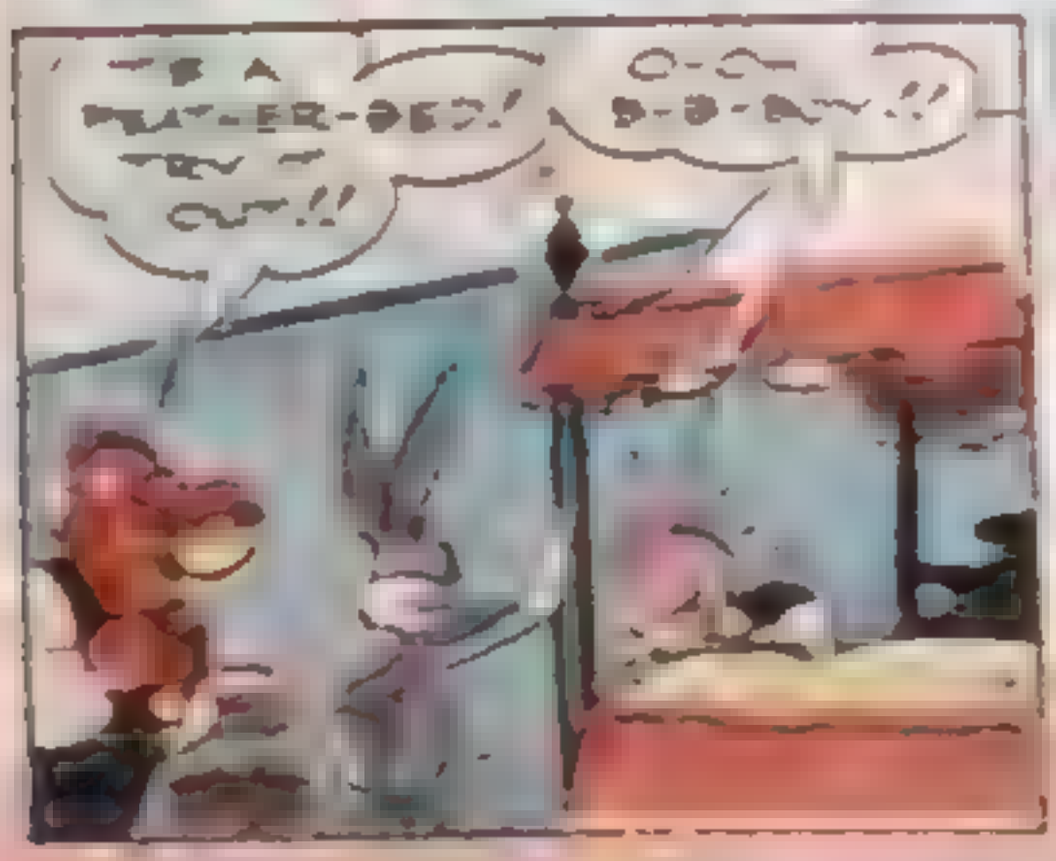

O-O
D-D-D-D!!
OUT!!

SURE
DOGS CONEY
DOGLY!!

I'LL TAKE IT! H-H-HOW MUCH IS IT??

THE HUNDRED DOLLARS!!

T-T-TWO HUNDRED D-DOLLARS F-FOR THIS MATTRESS??

B-BUT THAT MEANS WE'RE GOING TO SLEEP ON THE FLOOR!!

G-GEE! I'VE G-G-GOT A B-BED! ALL I W-WANT IS A-A-A MATTRESS!!

B-BUT-S-S IS AN ANTIQUE BED! LOUIS THE THIRTEENTH SLEPT ON IT!!

I DON'T C-CARE WHO SLEPT IN IT! ALL I-I WANT IS THIS SWELL M-MATTRESS!!

SORRY! NO BED... ..NO MATTRESS!!

SU-SUCKER! I'M A-A-AS A B-SUPER SWELL MATTRESS!!

AW CHEER UP DOC! WE GOT A GOOD ONE!!

MANY LATER

G-G-GOOD! THERE JUST A-A-AREN'T ANY SUCH MATTRESSES A-ANYMORE!!

SURE LOOKS THAT WAY DOC!! WE'LL FIND 'EM EVERYWHERE!!

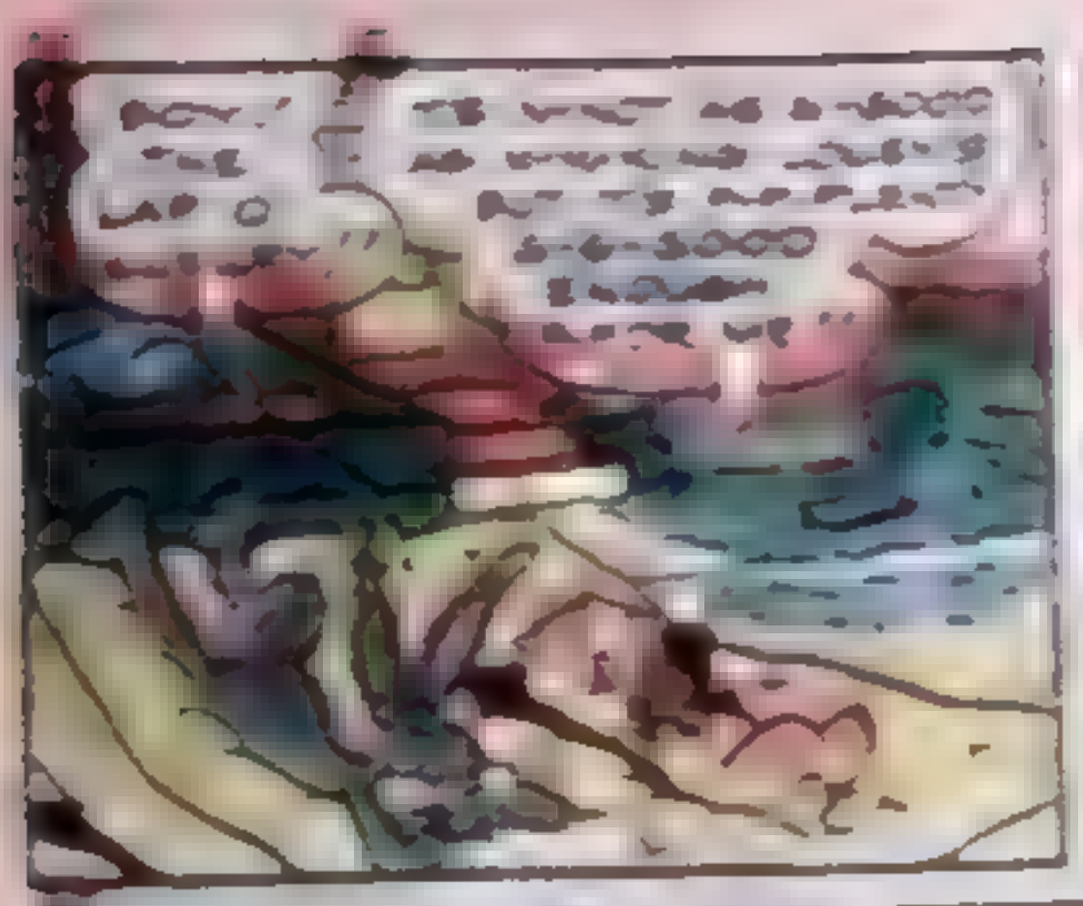
HEY, DOC! LOOK!!

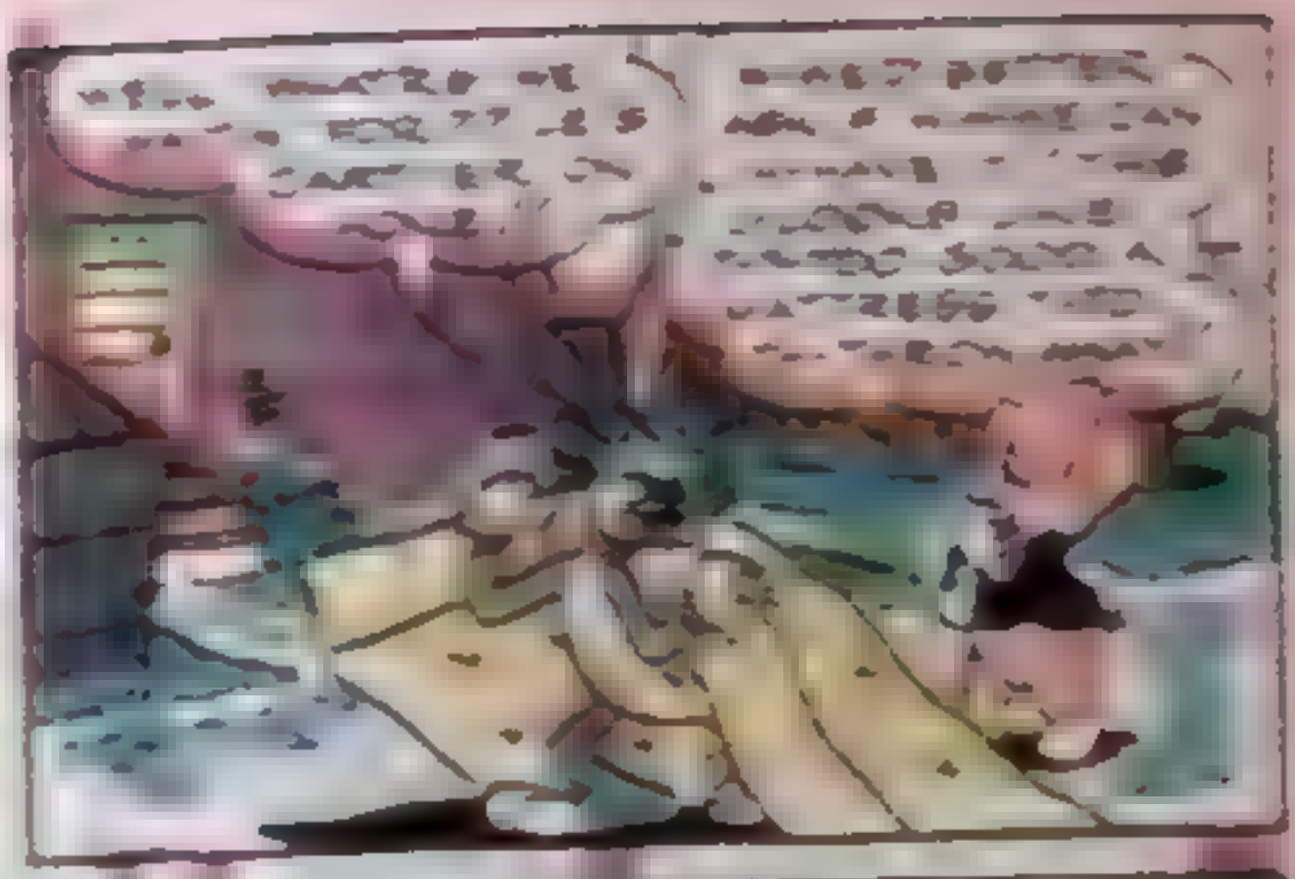
L-L-LOOK AT WH-WHAT??

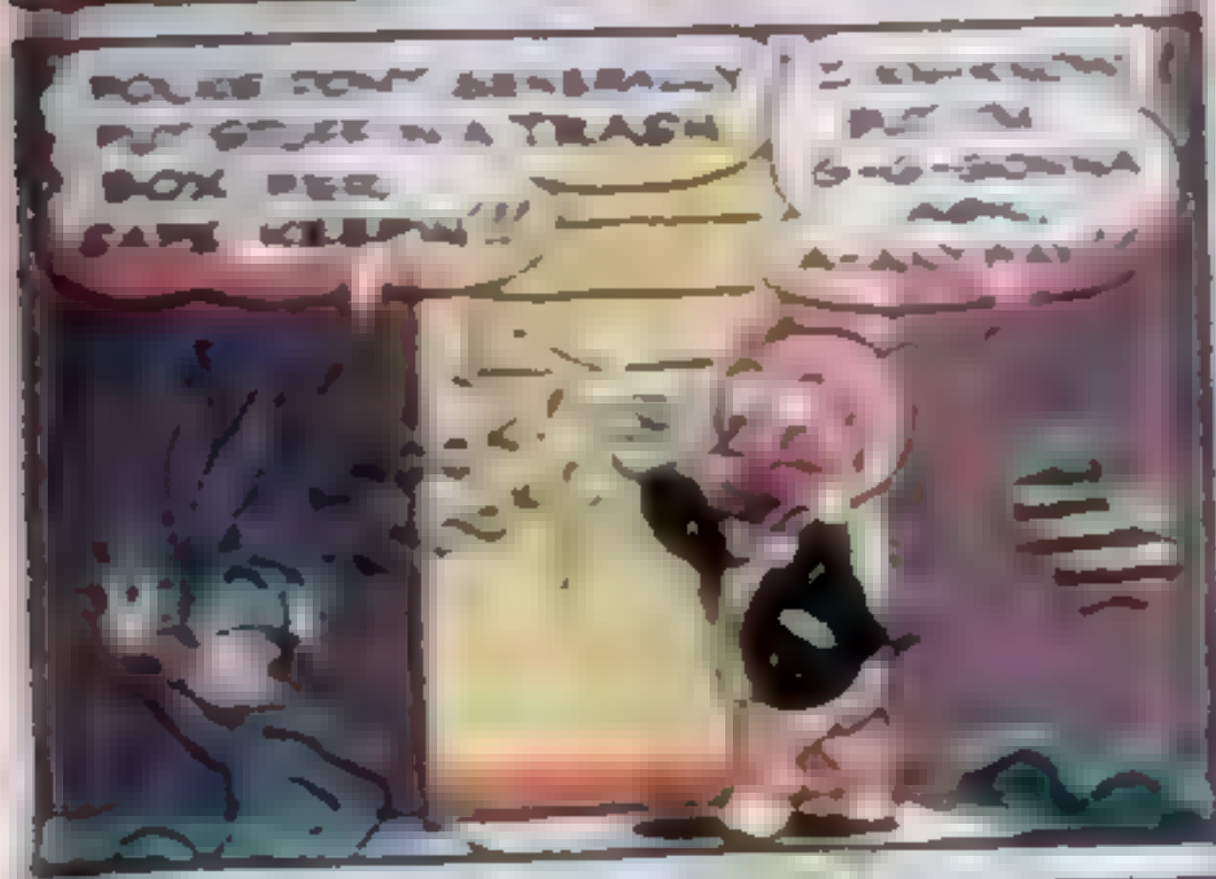
A MATTRESS! OUT THERE IN THE TRASH BOX!!

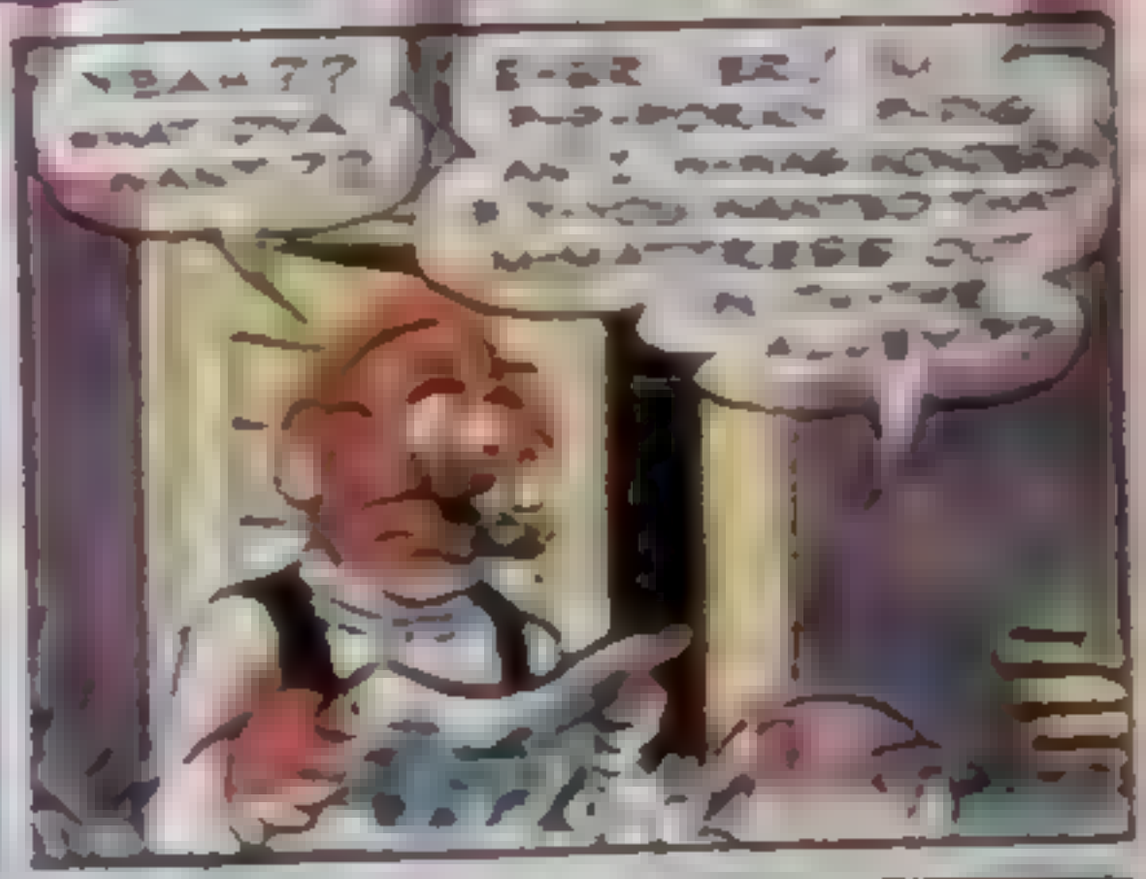
WELL I'LL BE D-D-DOGGONED! IT IS A M-M-MATTRESS!!

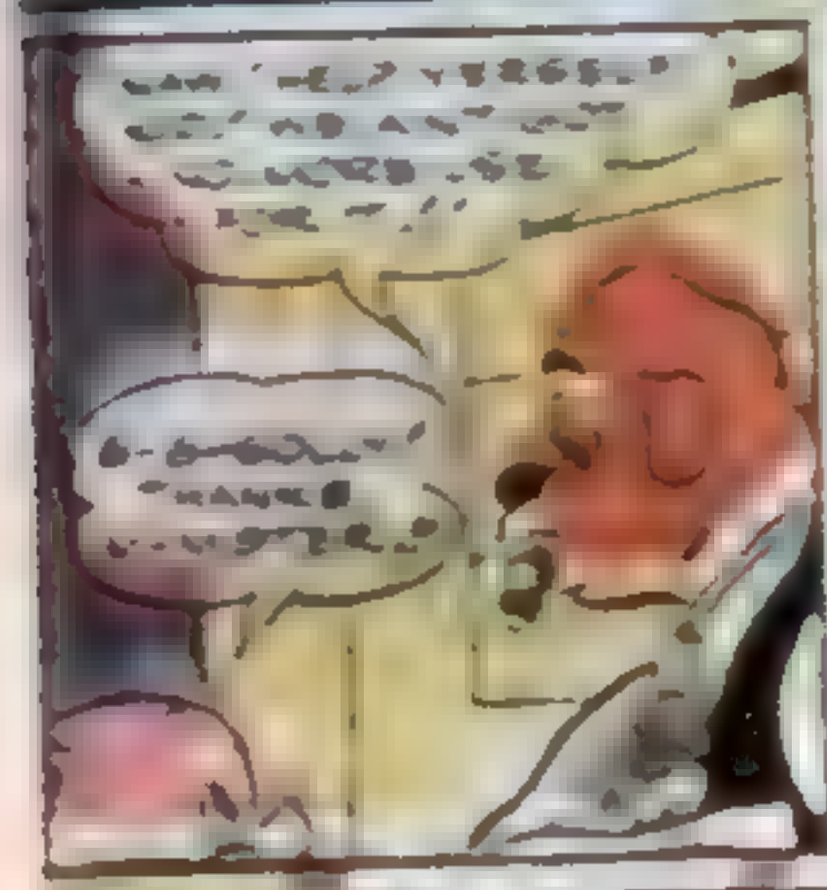
AH A REAL GOOD ONE TOO! LET'S GET 'ER OUT!!

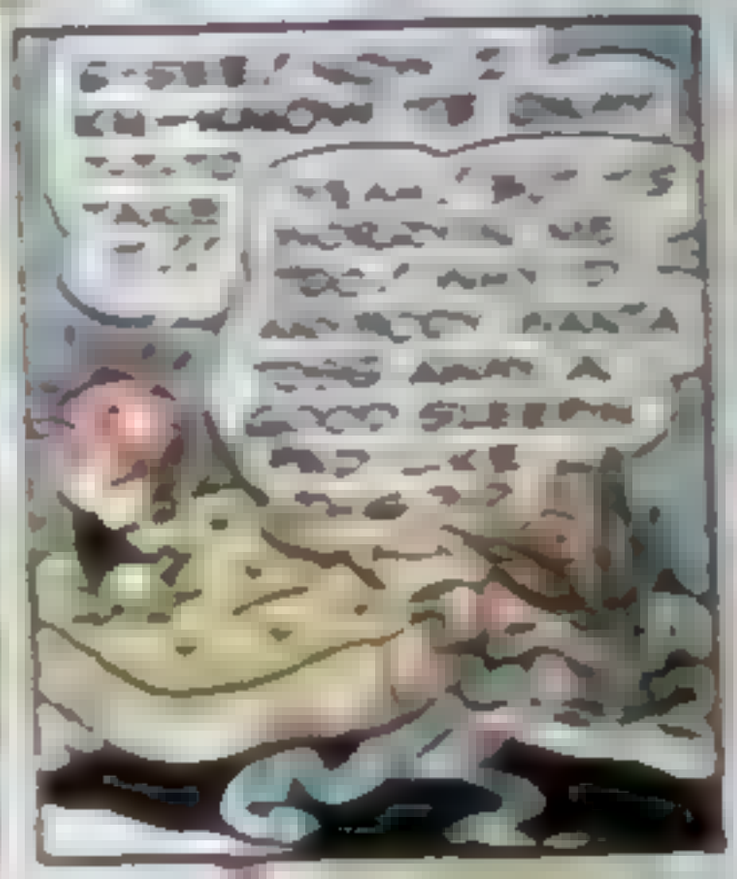


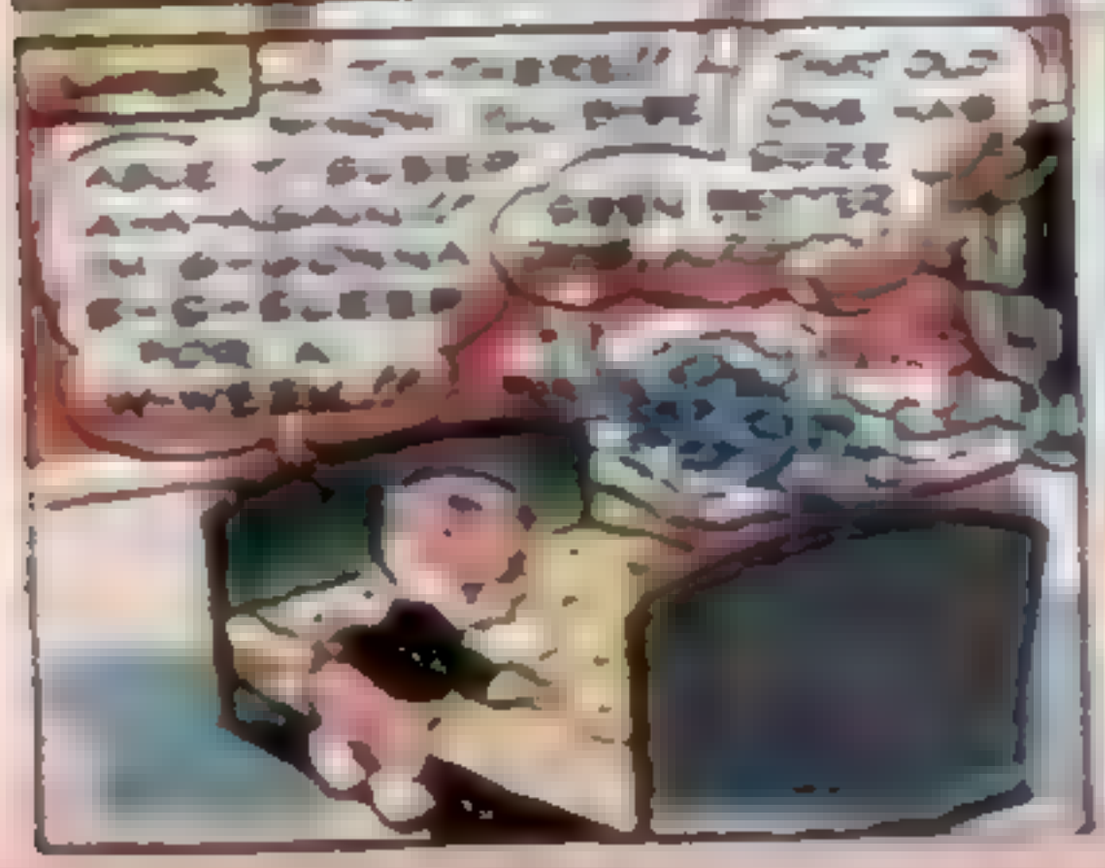


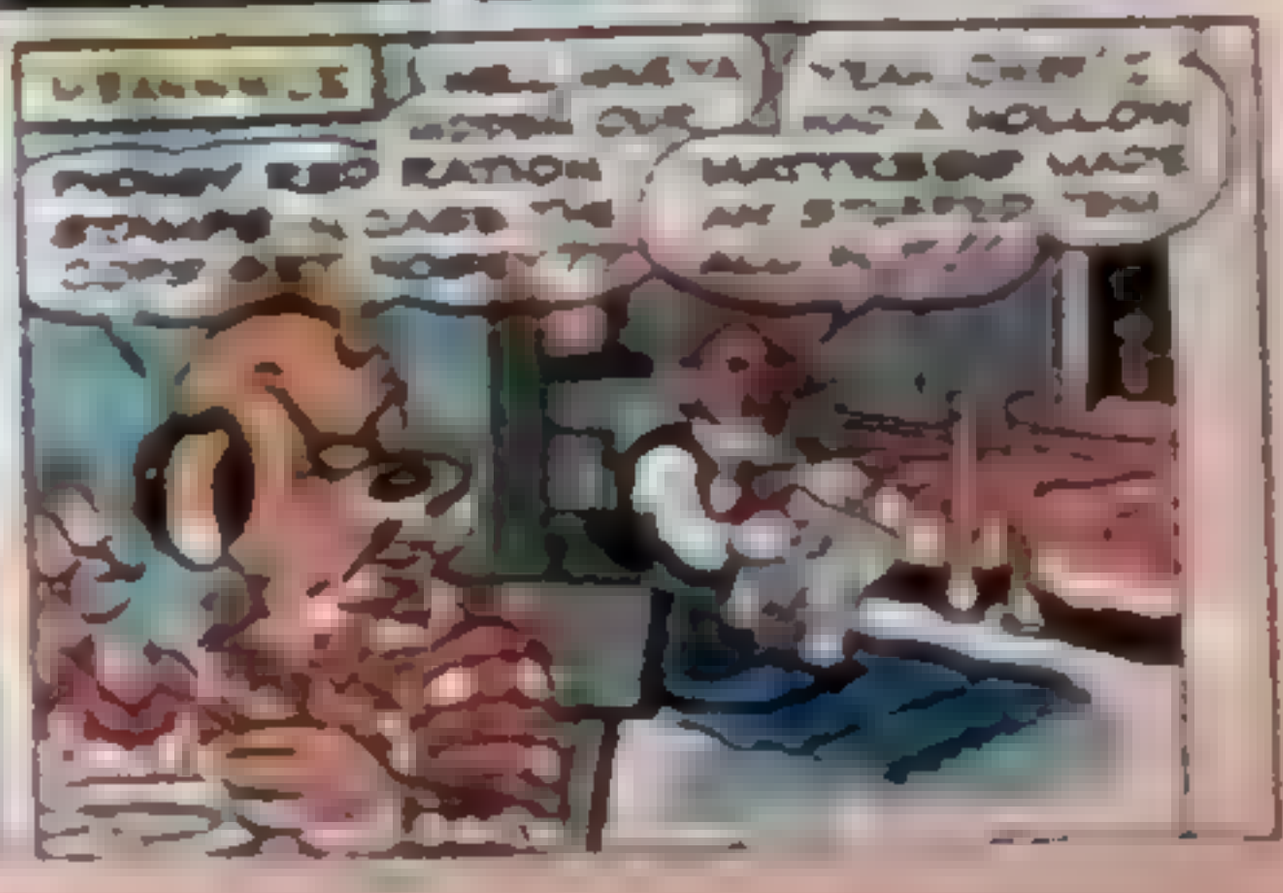


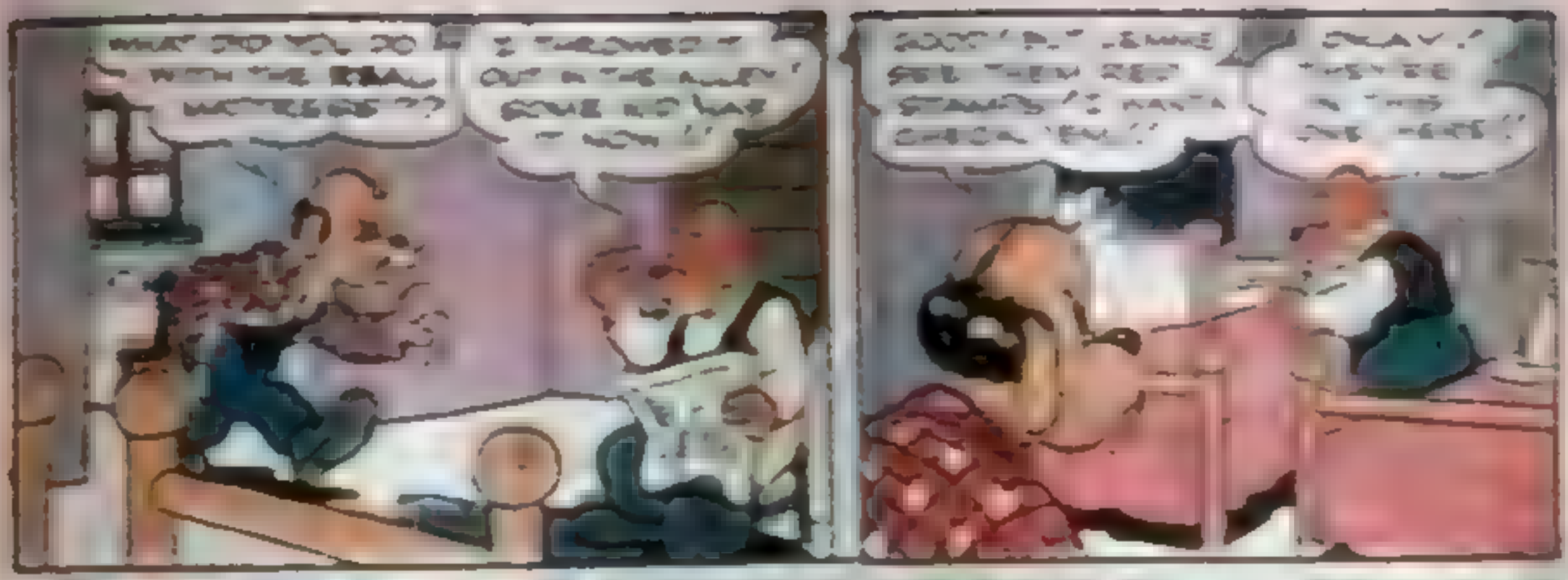











WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE REAL MATTRESS??
I THREW IT OUT IN THE ALLEY! GIVE ME THAT BACK!
DON'T BE SAME SEE THEM RED STAINS? HAVE CHECK 'EM!
OKAY! THERE'S THE ONE HERE!!
OH THEY AIN'T! THIS IS THE REGULAR MATTRESS!!
THEN THERE A-THIS ONE IS!!
THIS IS ONE OF OUR REGULAR MATTRESSES TOO!! WHERE IS THE SPECIAL ONE??
THEY BOSS I MUSTA GOT SWITCHED IN THERE BY ONE OF THE NEIGHBORS!
DON'T SEE WHAT HAS THE MATTRESS
OH COME ON YOU CAN'T BE OK!! WHO HAS THIS KID??
SAME OUR KIDS BACK STAIRS!!
LOOKEE! HE HAVE DAT... HUH?
OH YEAH! PERCY PIG OR SOMETHIN LIKE DAT!!
WE'VE GOT A BAG-MAN WHO HAS THAT MATTRESS BACK BEFORE HE DISCOVERS WHAT'S A-!!
AW IF HE'S FOUND OUT -- HE'LL HAFTA DUST HIM OFF! SO CUM, WE HAVEN'T A MINUTE TO LOSE!!
OKAY C-SS!!
HEY! IT'S BEEN A LOT O THE STUFFIN BEAKIN' OUT!!
U-U-LEAKIN'?
YESSREE! THIS WAS A REAL FINE DOC! IT'S SO SOFT I WONDER WHAT IT'S STUFFED WITH??
I-I-CAN'T I DOOOONNN'

THEY'RE AFTER PORKY AN THE MATTRESS! C'MON, LEGS— DO YER STUFF!!

KNOCK! KNOCK!

C-COME! IN!!

S-S-SURE GOT BACK IN A H-H-HURRY!!

C-C-COME IN!!

HIYA, PERKY! I'VE COME T' GIT MY MATTRESS BACK FROM YA!!

WHY NAMES P-PORKY, NOT P-PERKY! AN YOU'RE G-N-NOT GITTIN' THE M-M-MATTRESS BACK Y-Y-YOU GROOKS!!

HE KNOWS ABOUT THE STUFFING!!

YEAH! NOW WE'LL HAFTA TAKE CARE O' HIM!!

WH-WHATRE YOU G-GOING TO P-P-DO?

THIS!!

!جملالا

WHERE'LL WE TAKE 'IM CHIEF??

UP TO THE HIDEOUT! THEN NOBODY'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO 'IM!!

G-GOSH! THEY'LL G-GONNA BUMP ME O-O-OFF! I'VE G-GOTTA THINK FAST!!

I'VE G-GOT AN I-IDEA! A G-G-GUESS HOPE IT'LL W-W-WORK!!

START 'ER UP, BUTCH! LET'S GO!

LATER

I'M SORRY I HAVE TO DO THIS, PAL! BUT BUSINESS IS BUSINESS, YOU KNOW!!

I-I'M S-SORRY, TOO!!

GOT ANY LAST WORDS??

N-NO!!

L-LOOK B-BEHIND YOU, MISTER C-CROOK! THE POLICE HAVE C-C-COME!

DON'T PULL THAT OLD GAG! NOBODY BUT A BLOODHOUND COULD HAVE FO-LOWED US!!

THEN CALL ME "BLOODHOUND BUNNY!!"

STICK 'EM UP! DROP THAT GUN!!

CRASH!!

B-B-BUGS!!

WH-WHEW! I DIDN'T TH-THINK YOU'D MAKE IT IN TIME!!

THAT WAS A PURTY SHARP TRICK, O' YERS, DOC! PEPPIN' THEM RED STAMPS MADE A EASY TRAIL FER US T' FOLLER!!

BOYS! YOU HELPED CAPTURE THE TWO BIGGEST **RIP ROAR** COUNTERFEITERS IN THE COUNTRY! YOU'LL GET A GOOD-SIZED REWARD FOR THIS!!

W-WE WILL??

LATER

I BOUGHT ME A ACRE O' CARROTS WITH MY PART O' THE REWARD, DOC! WHAT'D **YOU** BUY??

T-TWO THINGS, B-BUGS!! (THUD)

K-KING LOUEY'S B-B-BED, AH.....

... TH-THIS S-SIGN FOR MY F-FRONT DOOR!!

DO NOT DISTURB KING PORKY IS SLEEPING!

(Continued from inside front cover)

THE WINNERS

ther Bugs nor Raleigh spoke, Becky started uncertainly toward the rope.

Then Bugs recovered from his shock. "Say! What's the big idea?" he yelled, advancing a step toward the stranger. "I said we're goin' to play 'Cowboys and Injuns' an' that's what we're goin' to play! Understand?"

"I understand that you think you're boss around here," Raleigh answered coolly, flicking a piece of imaginary dust off his immaculate coat. "I suppose you're afraid to test your strength against mine in a tug of war."

"I ain't afraid of nothin'!" Bugs boasted, but his voice was a little weaker than usual.

"G-Go ahead an' sh-show h-him that you c-can b-beat him in a t-tug of w-war, B-Bugs," Porky whispered loudly.

Bugs glanced at the others. They all nodded in agreement with Porky. Bugs knew they were waiting to see if he were afraid of the newcomer.

"Okay," Bugs shrugged. "We'll play your game, because you're a stranger here. But tomorrow we'll play 'Cowboys and Injuns.'"

"We'll decide that when tomorrow comes," Raleigh told him. "Now let's choose our teams."

That tug of war will never be forgotten by any of the tuggers. When they grasped the rope, with Bugs and Raleigh facing each other, they all knew that this was more than an ordinary tug of war. This was a battle royal. The winner would be the uncrowned king of the school yard. Bugs's friends stood loyally behind him. Others, who resented his leadership, grasped the rope behind Raleigh.

"It'll be a cinch to pull that sissy off his feet," Bugs muttered to Porky, who stood behind him.

But it wasn't a cinch. Both teams pulled and tugged and panted. At first they yelled tauntingly at each other. As the struggle grew tense they stopped yelling to save their breath for pulling.

When the bell rang to call them back into the class room, neither side was winner. The two leaders stared at each other.

"Well!" said Bugs.

"Well!" echoed Raleigh.

With those two words each one acknowledged that he had met his match.

"We'll play 'Cowboys and Injuns' tomorrow," Bugs said finally.

"Yes," Raleigh agreed. "And next day we'll have another tug of war."

"Yeah," Bugs nodded.

And the two walked into the school house, side by side.

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